

GEN

✓



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/almanack00fran_1

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 01886 4246

GC
977.202
F86AA,
1915

Franklin's 1916 Almanack

Published by

The Junior Class

of

Franklin College

1915



DEAN CROWELL


Dedicated to

Dean Melvin Elliott Cromell

In whose heart the
welfare of Franklin College
is always uppermost



Proem

 IN the few pages that follow we have attempted to give a bird's eye view of one year of Franklin College life. Naturally we have hoped from the first to make this the best book of its kind ever published here. Our aims have been high. That our results have fallen far short, we know. However it has given us many joyous moments as well as thoughtful ones and we hope that our efforts have not been entirely in vain.

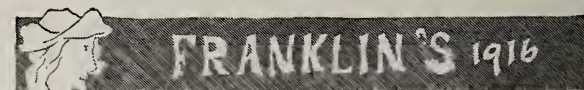


FRANKLIN COLLEGE



LITERARY

By ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT, '04



Today

Let me carol Today!
The hope and the dream of it,
The sweep and the depth of it,
The wild, weird crash of it,
The sob and the sigh,
The resonant shout,
The clanging of chains,
The maddened engines,
The tireless spinning of its wheels,
Its belts, its gears, its rods,
And its giant spans!

God, I was made for Today!
I am its breath and its food;
I am its slave and its cog,
A cog in its wild whirring wheel;
I am an atom of wine,
A joyous atom in its full cup;
Today claims me, seizes me,
Thrills me, cheers me, loves me,—
Today sends me forth!

Let me carol Today!
Tho men jeer at my caroling,
Tho fools prate of beflowered Pasts,
Tho the impoverished old
Weep in their places.
Bid me sing with a full throat

In its mammoth market-place,
Or cry its praises in the people's halls,
Or shriek it forth
To the vibrant, echoing winds!
Bid me lift up my voice;
Bid me reflect my passionate joy;
Bid me waken the dead;
Today hath anointed me —
I am a prophet!

Today is Life's herald and reformer;
Today is a ministering spirit,
Whose food is fire,
And whose drink sparkles
With the dye of heroic blood;
Today is Man's great giver,
Who has taught him to give;
Today is Man's exacting task-master,
Who has prodded him to duty;
Today is Man's impartial judge,
Who has taught him justice;
Today is Man's holy example,
His sacred pattern,
His unfailing chart!

Let me carol Today!
Yesterday was a coward who fled,
Who mocked us in fleeing.

Tomorrow is fickle;
Tomorrow is Time's mirage,
Fate's hollow smile,
Death's banquet.
Let me carol Today!
Let me sing of this precious hour!
It is a marvelous and composite Thing,
Made of the sacrifice of patriots,
Of the blood of pure women,
The brain cells of the inventor,
The dream of the inspired poet,
The song of the ancient plowman,
The despair of the pioneer,
The retreat of the savage,
The sword of the brave,
And the prayer of the pious.
God, I claim Today —
Today only is mine!
Crowd into my knowledge its mystery;
Point out its quality;
Measure for me its sacred worth!

Today's sun lights up the whole world!—
God, bid me carol!

(Courtesy "The Man Sings".)



The Story

By CLYDE BISHOP WILSON

RULES govern all conduct—fighting, writing, loving. If, for instance, a girl likes a boy pretty well she may, if not stubborn, take it as a reciprocal sign if he comes first to her with his joys and triumphs.

Lois Trouch was not stubborn; therefore, when she saw Duncan Wall take the three veranda steps at a single hurdle, a little thrill stirred the color in her cheeks and warmed her welcome.

"Are you glad, Lois?" panted Duncan.

"It is splendid, Dunk—Mr. Editor of the Annual. How does it sound?"

"It will sound better when I've made good."

"You will."

"I'll make it the best the old college has ever crowed over!" he pronounced.

"Need any help?" quizzically from Lois.

Duncan, full of a fine zeal, missed the mischievous rebuke.

"Oh, I won't have time to do it all," he replied seriously. "I will have to have contributions, of course."

A sudden animation marked Lois' reply.

"Let me write a short story for you, Dunk," she cried, eagerly.

Duncan smiled indulgently. "All right," he replied.

"But I am in earnest. May I try it?" she persisted.

"Be serious, girl. You have never written anything, have you?" he asked, absently.

"Well, nothing but practice stuff. But I know I can. I just *know* it. I feel it. And I have studied some, too.

I have never talked about it much, but,—won't you let me try, Dunk?"

This made it awkward. Duncan was a little vexed to note that she was in earnest.

"Why, Lois, I—I can hardly reserve space for you on such an uncertainty. You see I have to make this Annual a winner. Do you really know anything about short story writing: the technique, the rules, and all that sort of thing? You know I can't let it be filled up with a lot of amateurish and unskillful stuff. I'm only going to run one short story, anyway; and I've already asked Professor Carstadt to contribute it. He knows the game."

A super-serious estimate of his official character plus a pardonable ardour, rendered the boy a little tactless. Lois was piqued. Spirit, closely akin to temper, spiced her reply.

"There's a difference between knowing the game and playing it. I haven't seen his name on any magazine covers or Tuxedo advertisement."

"Now, Lois; do be sensible. Why, Carstadt knows every rule of technique ever laid down, from Aristotle's Poetics to the modernized principles of Melville Davisson Post. He knows by heart the combined treatises of Mathews, Perry, Pater and Pitkin; Poe and Stevenson are his class by-words. And you have to follow the rules, too—"

"You talk like I might never have seen even the title of a text book," retorted Lois, warmly.

"Well, but you have to know *all* the rules. Do you



know what a short story is; the double ideal; the three unities; what constitutes a plot, and all that sort of thing? Half mastery is slavery—"

"Yes, some old rule

writer said that," cut in Lois, insiduously. "Pardon me for mentioning it, but what *you* don't know about the short story would certainly make a very short one. What I don't understand is why you editors don't write your own stories. Isn't it ethical? or don't the others know how, like you, and Professor Carstadt, A. M. P. M. N. B. P. S., Department of English—"

"Editors don't have time," snapped Duncan, rising. The atmosphere was growing sultry.

"Some of them ought to have time, the full limit," retorted Lois, following him to the door.

"I'll copyright that one if you don't care," taunted Duncan. Then, in a conciliatory tone, he continued: "But, seriously, Lois, you know I can't take any chances with the Annual. It's my chance to show the college what I can do. If you want to write a story, go ahead; but I can't reserve space for it, not knowing—"

"You're right, Dunk. You *know* what Prof. Alphabet Carstadt can do, because he's professor of English and

knows what a dead Greek and forty or a hundred text book fictionists have said. Don't you reserve any space for me. I wouldn't know a 'double ideal' if it came in here right now and jumped down my throat. But I do know one thing that probably you have overlooked: these writing rules you rant about were not invented; they were discovered, and somebody wrote by them before that old shoe-shiner, Aristotle, learned his Greek hieroglyphics. I know something else, and — Dunk, wait a minute — you don't want to forget that it's a long, long way from the English chair to pay space in the Red Book."

Duncan was gone and Lois fulfilled the destiny of her sex: she cried. Then she tore into snowflake fragments a theme she had been writing for class. Then she began to think. To her astonishment she found this was nearly a new process for her, and after several days of pious application she was able to measure the full value of her encounter with Duncan. It had taken the shock of his arrogant attitude to exhibit to her the pitiful limit of her knowledge along the line of her longing. She realized now that what she had considered study and thought had been little more than cursory reading and sophisticated dreaming. If she hoped to justify her dreams, she knew as well as Duncan or Professor Carstadt that she must master the rules—technique; less tangible, perhaps, and more elusive, but as well defined as thought determining any artistic endeavor. She always had felt that she divined the rules. Now she was abashed at this pretense to genius.

Resolve was the result, calm and stubborn. Authorities for her guidance were easily available and these she crammed, ravenously. This work, in addition to her



junior course, made midnight sessions the regular order and kept her away from practically all social functions during the winter.

Duncan's attempts at reconciliation, if not exactly repulsed, were not encouraged. He interpreted her truthful plea of extra work as a subterfuge and, engrossed in his work, made no determined attempt to alter the situation. Thus the approaching end of the winter term found their relations limited to casual greetings in class or at accidental meetings.

Lois did not know that a long hermitage in academic realms of technique and much imbibing of scholarly English would, during the period of such seclusion, take her out of touch with people and things—the writer's real materials. Nor did she know that a rigid and cumbersome style attaches itself to the initial term of technical study. Her perpetual efforts to germinate a story, just to show Duncan that she could, were unavailing. There was a dearth of ideas where once they had actually confused her in their abundance. Her inability to swing into a stride of easy style, which at one time she had imagined came natural to her, convinced her that she could not build a story around an idea, should one arrive. It was her term of slavery, and all her hard work seemed to have netted her nothing but discouragement.

What Lois needed was another shock. Something to get her out of her books and ethereal analyses for a while and put her two feet on the ground, where she could meet up with the real materials of her craft.

Rules govern all conduct—fighting, writing, loving. If, for instance, a girl likes a boy pretty well, she may, if

not stubborn, take it as a reciprocal sign if he comes first to her with his trials and disappointments.

Lois Trough was not stubborn. When she saw Duncan Wall take the three ve-

randa steps in three dragging lifts, she instinctively felt that she was the first to know of something gone wrong. Somehow, in spite of their recent relations, the same little thrill that had stirred the color in her cheeks and warmed her welcome on the occasion of his other memorable visit, waved through her again as she admitted him.

Chagrin was obvious in Duncan's attitude. Lois was non-committal in her reception. That the issue was vital was evident to Lois from Duncan's directness. He went straight to the point, ignoring formalities and past relations.

"Lois, if ever heavy, heavy hung over a guy's head, I'm the guy."

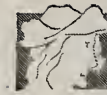
"What is wrong?" she asked.

"Well, I'm short material, and I simply must close the forms the day after tomorrow."

"How do you happen to be short?"

Duncan made a gesture of disgust. "Reserved space





for Carstadt's story: too busy to turn it in until noon today and—and—well, it won't do. Yes, I know; it's on me. Turn on the juice and burn me up."

Lois felt that she ought to be in sympathy with the crisis, but the opportunity was a centennial. Her throat swelled until she could scarcely articulate her question.

"Won't do? Why?" thickly.

"Well, it's not—it doesn't quite meet the requirements of the Annual. It doesn't lack literary merit, but—"

"That sounds just like a rejection slip!" and with this Lois left off all restraint. Her mirth forced Duncan to the humorous viewpoint and it was several minutes before they sobered. Then Lois continued:

"You'll have to use it now."

"I will not!" he declared, vehemently.

"What can you do?"

Duncan shook his head. "I asked myself that question so often this afternoon that I got to singing it. You just try answering it once."

"Can't you write something?"

"There are more editorials than anything else in the vile book now, except pictures. I've been through the college library and up to L in the Britannica, and there I fainted. My assistant editor doesn't know we are publishing an Annual. We can't rearrange the forms now. For the love of Michael, girl; can't you tell me where to find something? I'm desperate!"

"You might go down to the *News* office and borrow some Dr. Doan or Mr. Dooly plates."

"Fine time, this, for kidding a fellow," he retorted, petulantly.

"Or, perhaps they would loan you some of their old

syndicate plates on which the twenty-one year copyright has expired—if you *must* have a story."

"Oh, chop that chatter, Lois. Be serious once."

"That's twice you have asked me to be serious. First, when I wanted you to let me try a story."

"I told you to go ahead."

"Yes; and added, I remember, that you knew I could not write one good enough for *your* Annual and that you had asked Professor Carstadt to contribute it. What *is* the matter with his story, anyway?"

"It isn't a story; that's all."

"But you said he knew how."

"He does."

"A thorough master of the short story technique, you said."

"He is."

"But he hasn't given you a story."

"He hasn't!"

"Why not?"

"He can't!"

"But you'll have to use it."

"I won't!"

"But Carstadt is professor of English, with half the alphabet trailing his name. Faculty, acknowledged authority and all that. What—"

"I don't care if he is a composite materialization of Edgar Allen Poe, Guy de Maupassant, Hawthorne, Stevenson and Shakespeare. His story is rotten, and as long as I am editor of the Annual, all he gets is a rejection slip. I'll run some of your plate matter first, and tell him he was too late. Why didn't you go ahead and write one? It couldn't have been worse than his."



Lois sobered with sudden recollections. She gazed dejectedly into the grate as though the dying embers there were fit companions for her thoughts. Then she spoke quietly, without trace of her former tantalizing tone.

"You were right, Duncan. I can't write. All my efforts have fallen apart like those ashes there. I have studied, too, lately, night and day. But I guess it's no use. I planned to write a story just to show you I could, but I have been unable to get a single idea."

"Perhaps you have been looking too high. Ideas lurk so closely to us sometimes that we look right over their heads."

"Perhaps," she continued, thoughtfully. "This experience has taught me—"

She stopped abruptly. Straight at Duncan she stared, her eyes not seeing his. Thus for a second or two. Then her relaxed body gathered itself into an aggressive attitude and she sprang from her chair with so obvious a joy in her face that Duncan was instantly on his feet beside her.

"Duncan," she cried; "go home, at once. I've got—"

"You've got a case of nerves. What's up?" he laughed.

Lois had him by the arm. "Oh, please go home,

Dunk! I think I see a way to help you. I must be alone to think it out. You *must* go!"

She had propelled him into the hall. Now she rushed him into his coat and before he could remonstrate further he found himself on the veranda. "Come to me tomorrow afternoon, and *don't close your forms.*" A little squeeze on the arm, a quick "good night" in his ear and the door slammed between them. He heard the snap of an electric light switch and her flying feet on the stairs. He stood a moment, thinking, then passed off the veranda to the sidewalk. A light flashed from an upper front window. He looked up and saw Lois. She was sweeping books, magazines and various other articles from a table. He watched her drag the table directly under the electric light. She opened the drawer and took out a writing tablet. Then she pulled the blind.

* * * * *

The College Year Book was out. An artistic achievement from cover to cover, it was something more—a surprise. The expected story of Professor Carstadt did not appear; in its place was the surprise—a story in which fictitious names failed to hide familiar identities. It was signed Lois Trough and bore the significant title—

The Story



Remember, Dear

Remember, dear, wherever fate may lead you,
'Neath stormy cloud, or through the sun's bright ray,
That I, somewhere afar, shall ever need you,
And dream of you, although you're far away.
When love first came its sudden rapture thrilled me;
My soul at last had found its counterpart:
And now with sweet surprise *your* love has filled me —
Remember, dear, that with you goes my heart.

Remember, dear, when shadows fall about you,
And in the gloom you wander from the way,
That there is one whose heart is bare without you —
Remember, dear, nor let your footstep stray.
And when again the light breaks forth in glory,
And on the rock your feet securely stand —
Then tell me, love, once more the old, old story —
Remember, dear, my heart is in your hand.

By ELMER DAVIS, '10



How to Be Literary

In One Easy Lesson

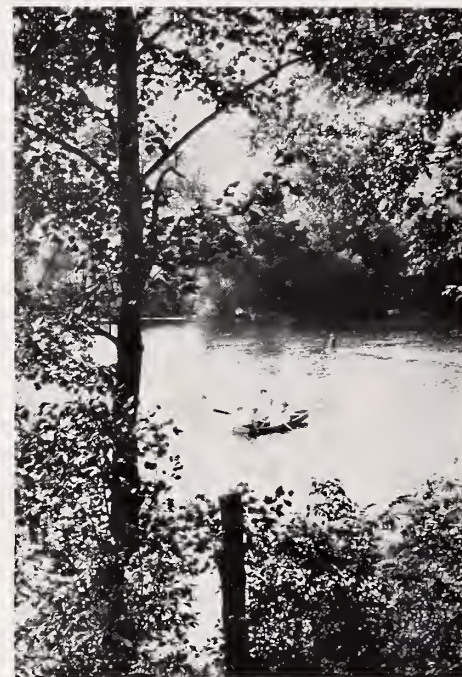
THE beautiful part of being literary is the pleasant fact that it really doesn't require any *brains* at all. The so-called brainy people are doing really big things, like unto the building of canals, or being college presidents, or establishing great industries. Anybody can readily see that it takes no genuine intellectual acumen to talk "tone color" or "character portrayal" or "psychological data". No one needs such a massive organ as a mind to discuss the large value of Ibsenesque literature, or the eccentricity of a Kipling, or the *risque* verse of Walt Whitman. Far from it!

There are two types of literary people—*pseudo* and real. Since there is always safety in numbers, one should hasten to align himself with the *pseudos*, in that this class shows far more literary propensity than their humbler brothers. Too, pretending is far easier than mastering. Almost every magazine guarantees its readers a mastery of art, or success as an actor, or large ability as a writer, in ten easy lessons. I go farther and assure that even before you have finished these simple words, here put down in order, that you may arise fully equipt to go forth, a literary fellow in whom there is no guile—on comparatively little.

Let us suppose that you have chosen to become a *pseudo*. Suppose that, since you are not going to build a canal or

erect a college, you have contented yourself with being a literary man or woman. Good! We understand each other perfectly. Now—first thing—sit down and write! No matter just what. Write a few soulful lines about Spring. Do not worry about such trivial things as unity and proportion; nobody will ever know, anyway; neither take thought for the so-called "swing" or the arrangement of your

stanzas. Nor is it wise to waste postage in submitting your beautiful verses to the pitiless eye of the editor of a modern journal. He does not know what good work is, anyhow. He draws down his little hundred a week for helping out his close friends. Why take such hasty judgment? Why be bored with a possible rejection slip?





Rather say this to your friends (speaking with a smile to cover the shadow of oncoming doubt): "No, I do not sell my work to those horrid magazines. I consider it far too good for them. Oh, it is possible that sometime I may have Harper's or the Century Company bring out a volume. Even that is not settled at all. I write—as Browning did, and Tennyson and Wordsworth—just to please *myself*. I find it relieves my emotional restraints." (Get in that last shy phrase; nobody knows just what it means, but all agree that it is remarkably literary.)

Perhaps you dislike twaddling verse-making and go in—like Jack London—for red-blooded prose. Again, I advise—gently, but firmly—write! Write one page—or even two. That will allow you to go high-browsing among your fellows with offhand remarks about your forthcoming novel—or the sketch of a drama you will have ready sometime—or the plotting of a book of short yarns. No need to really write them in order to talk. In fact, the people who are silly enough to write them all out rarely talk at all. The grind of hours of writing, somehow, takes the edge off of talking. But *you*, who care only to be a *pseudo*, need not worry over small details. If possible, purchase a pair of wide, black-rimmed

glasses. There is surely a literary air about that type of nose-gear!

As a finishing touch, try to attend one play during the winter. Try to read some small amount of book-review. If you can adopt some writer friends, such as Riley or William Allen White or John Fox, Jr., or an Arnold Bennett or a Henry Watterson, that would have its advantages; in that way you can impress a number of very innocent people. Think of being able to say: "As Jim Riley has often said to me;" or, "One time, when John Fox asked me for my advice on writing up 'Hell Fer Sartain', I told him —;" or, "As I have often told Bill White." Can't you see the possibilities? Have you not already figured it out that being literary is really a mild amusement? Do you not see that you will be able to play a part hundreds of your fellows play every year?

Of course, if you must build a college, well and good; but being literary is the world's choicest intellectual snap. With spare time, add a few foreign expressions to your vocabulary. Now and then look inside of a magazine. If forced to it—being an English teacher or club woman or social leader—glance inside a modern rhetoric. But do this only as a last resort. When one can so easily *seem*, why pay the unnecessary price of *being*?



Letters From An Old Grad to His Nephew

By JOHN SHEIK, '12

SHANGHI, CHINA, October 15, 1911.

DEAR NORVAL:

Am delighted with the idea that you have at last decided entering upon your college career at my old Alma Mater. I think your decision a wise one. The small school after all is the one that is drawing the real men. This is not so much because of the personal attention which they give to each individual, but more because of the personnel of the student body. It catches the fellow from the big city with the novelty of the thing, while it attracts those from the agricultural districts because it is a gradual awakening and the beginning of their realization that dreams come true.

Your letter, with all of its enthusiasm, drives me to retrospect; and, boy, if you get half from your college career that your desperate old uncle has, you will be making some speed. Let me advise you upon entering to live intensely; enter every activity to which you may have the opportunity, and in each of these, make yourself the leading figure. You can either lead or follow the crowd; but, believe me, leading is worth while.

This comes more like a benediction or, rather, admonition from one who is usually so gay in spirit; but allow me to be sincere in this instance and dead in earnest.

I am for you now and at all times, and if I can be of any assistance to you in any way, please don't hesitate to call. After this fit has elapsed I will write you a normal letter, but I am so elated over the fact that you are to trod similar paths and I am so full of anticipation that you will not wonder at this letter being abnormal.

A business proposition will take me to Peru, S. A. Please adress me there, as I am anxious to have your first impression of college life.

Fondly,

UNCLE JACK.

PHI PSI RHO HOUSE, Nov. 3, 1911.

DEAR UNCLE JACK:

Your letter not only came as a benediction, admonition, or what you may call it,—it came as a “Tom Collins on morning after.” After matriculating and walking down the stairs at Old Meharry, I realized that I was one of that select crowd of four hundred twenty students who were beginning upon a new era in life. But, to save me, I can't take college life seriously. French is too easy for effort. Of course, our higher mathematics sounds big, but the way one can stall and the methods they have for slipping through have got not only any curriculum backed off the map, but have Doc and the Dean beat a city block.



Yesterday I was looking through the records, and it is not going to take a great deal of effort on my part to make grades that will exceed those of certain relatives in my family who have preceded me at this institution. Uncle, you must have been a devil. Thompson, of the Class of '04, was here during spike week, and, of course, there was nothing to do but railroad me into Psi Rho; and, believe me, the lariat was worth while. After all, Uncle, I believe the course you pursued the better one. Even though you were not a brilliant student, I find your grades were passing, and I know that you must have been engrossed in the bigger activities of living the life of a real college man rather than that of a book worm. To-day I had my first set-back. Prexy Bryce called me in for a little conference, and it was my initial trip on the green carpet. I swallowed hard and was determined that he shouldn't bluff me an inch, but my fortification was overdone. He came at me from a different angle and caught me entirely off guard, and I went out of his office feeling like a chump. The cool air served as a bracer and Margaret and Jane were just crossing the campus and, under the circumstances, there was absolutely nothing to do but to dismiss my firm resolution so recently made, to send my conscience on a three weeks vacation, and just live.

Tomorrow we go out on a forage party, and the tales the upper classmen pour in our ears as to what we poor chumps have got to do almost gives one a fit of the jim-

jams. I have hardly got acclimated to college life, but I think it will eventually take. At any rate, I am going to relax completely and live and let live.

I trust your business proposition proved successful. And say, Uncle, you know it takes a world of kale to run a fellow. My allowance hardly furnishes me with sufficient chemical alfalfa. You know college has a wonderful appetite for this "silage" and, of course, if you want to slip me enough for a party I can't keep you from it. At any rate, I have taken your advice and am living intensely; so, from now on, I will claim you as my sponsor, tread the path you have already blazed and live "sum."

Believe me to be,

Your self same neph.,
NOR.

LIMA, PERU, March 17, 1912.

MY DEAR NORVAL:

In celebration of this day and after having read the last part of your letter very carefully, I am enclosing a few of those medallions of the lady whom we are all after, with the sincere hope that you will celebrate in an entirely fitting manner. You are not only a chip off the old block, but you are a man after me own heart. There is hopes for you yet, boy — really hopes; and I await with keen anticipation the time when you will be called upon the carpet a second time.

Boy, I got to know that Dean's office, Prexy's waiting



room and office so well that I could tell you the exact carpet design to the minutest detail, and my heart had been excited so often that it finally got used to the sensation and accepted it as normal. The only time I didn't get to go to Prexy's office was when he was out of town. I think old Dick Thompson and I were responsible for their changing the cut system to that elaborate method they have now. I know the first time I had seventeen cuts, and when I went down to Dean's to get them fixed up, I actually felt pathetic for the old chap. But they finally accepted me at par and allowed things to ride through. Some of those dear Profs I love to the nth power of a negative decimal. I know the German Prof. one time got me in her private office and planked herself down between me and the door and she came as near exhausting her vocabulary of cuss words as I shall ever want any woman to use on me. In glowing terms she pictured to me the possibilities of a beast of my ability, but finding that her attack was ineffective she stormed and railed on me in a manner that was befitting a country school marm. I couldn't take those people seriously. They are just as sincere and believe just as strongly what they are trying to instill in those plastic young minds as Billy Sunday is with his gymnastic "revivalisticism." But, boy, they don't know. Their specialty is knowledge. They wouldn't take a trip abroad if they had the opportunity, and they live entirely in the past.

I am afraid that I have given you entirely the wrong

impression of college life. There are some things in an educational line that are worth while to strive for. In competition with other institutions, I want you to put your college on the map in a mental way; I want you to be the best athlete the school turns out; I want you to be the best man among men that she can boast of, for, after all, you have got to live and deal with men after getting out of school. Don't ostracize yourself entirely from the outside world when you are in college. Be impressed that it's just a period and it's a time when you can exert yourself in every activity to the broadest degree because you will have upper classmen and brothers watching you, and you will be guided by the professors at the head of the institution. There is little chance for you to go astray provided you show you have ability and are really worth while looking after. Play strong to the Professor in Psychology, as he was my salvation when in school. He knows more about a man in a minute than all the other professors combined, and I know there would have been absolutely no chance for my remaining in school had he not fought strong for me.

If this business proposition turns out as I think it will, am going to establish a chair in psychology and endow it with \$25,000 to show in a simple way my opinion of what this man with his methods can do.

I am almost too engrossed in business to enter upon your activities as I should; but, boy, am getting a lot of fun now out of putting these propositions over. Today



I had a conference with an engineer from Cornell and a grad from Harvard, and I just sat back and chuckled with a delicious inward feeling of exalted joy as

they gradually began to back water, and I could convince them that my proposition would win. I just imagined that they were trying to hold on the five-yard line, but were up against the real thing. We were pushing that ball by inches, but we only had three feet to go. It took a cool nerve to decide the play, but it took a lot of grit for the man carrying the ball. And it is just such instances in life that will test the real man. After all, what matters it whether you made an "A" or a "B" when you were back in college. What it does matter is that you at that time learned to carry the ball, learned to control your emotions and developed the nerve to put over the proposition. It was for that reason that I asked you to live intensely. I want you to experience just as many different sensations as it is possible to gain in the four

years in college, but please bear in mind these sensations will be a detriment to you if you don't put the ball over. Coach Davis used to take us through the game after it had been played, showing us pictures of just how we acted and how we looked, and then after he made us feel we wished we had never been born, he would encourage us to brace up, use our mistakes as stepping stones to success in the next game and work all the harder. You know that's the secret of a coach's success and accounts for the fact that a coach is always more popular with the leaders of the school than the professors are. I never got a bit of constructive criticism from a professor in school, with the exception of the psychology professor, and that's just the reason I have such little sympathy with their methods.

There will be a lot of horse play: times when you think you are having a lot of fun. It's all right; you have got to relax and celebrate your victories. But be the leader in the celebration, the same as you are in the game. And, boy, when defeat comes, take your defeat just a little bit more manly than any of the rest of the fellows and see how that feels. Now, you will doubtless set yourself on a pedestal, but just as sure as you do I am coming along and smash you into "smithierines." I am proud of you, I'll confess, but it is simply because you are worth being proud of; but you are not going to be when you hand yourself the laurel wreath. After all, you are just made up of bone, blood and muscle, and most of the human being are.



Things are moving elegantly here and I expect to be back in the States within about nine months. I shall take a train direct from New York to you, but shall cable you in time to have a bunch of the old fellows back so that we can give you a real celebration.

With no end of good wishes, let me remain,

The selfsame,

UNCLE JACK.

PHI RHO HOUSE, June 10, 1912.

DEAR UNCLE JACK:

Your letter lit like a bomb, but it was a bomb of joy. You know these fellows still treat you as a god, and the tales that I have heard about your college life — well they can't be excelled. Believe me, I am going some. We just finished final exams and are closing up everything. Seventeen of us fellows are staying over for the final party. To give you a summary of this year's work, I didn't flunk in a single study; I played on the Freshman football, basket-ball, track and tennis teams, and I think you could get a fair report from most of the professors; but with it all I have had more fun and at the same time experienced more disheartening sensations than I have ever known in my young life before. You know I think a lot of the advice you gave me regarding the guidance which the profesors and all those interested in one would give me and have just kind o' let myself out, feeling my way as it were and sure enough I wouldn't much more

than overstep the bounds than I would have a premonition that something was coming, and have gotten to be a better guesser than the weather man.



Things looked kind o' black at the closing of the term and I had to take a special exam in one study, but I waded through all right. When I found I just had to apply myself, I got down to brass tacks. Doc called me in the office and he had a look on his face that would make an actor cry. Of course, I wasn't feeling the best in the world. He wanted to know how things were going, and I said: "Bad." And then he wanted to know what I was going to do. I told him if the referee would give me half a chance I would make a touchdown, so he said he'd give me a little bit of time out and then would put the ball in play and wanted to know if I could carry it across. With that he got in communication with Prof. Simons and he agreed to give me a special exam; and, believe me, I not only made a touchdown, but I kicked

goal. I was tickled at Doc. You know I wrote a couple of plays for the dramatic club. The Prof. in the English Department thinks I am actually a genius. Doc had to have special copies, so he called me in the office and read them over one morning. Of course, I thought it was the usual indicator that I had gone wrong in some way, but didn't know what. I think this was the first time I ever over-exerted myself, and Doc complimented me like a professional. But he didn't let me go, feeling just that good. He said: "Say, Rairdon, you know I think you are a genius," and then spoiled it all by saying, "You are young yet; and, after all, there is not much difference between a genius and a freak." I got him the first time and retorted, "Yes, Doc; only about two feet." He is certainly a prince of an old fellow.

You know I think if that business proposition is going along as well as you intimate that you ought to plan not only to establish the chair of psychology, but you ought to toot this endowment a little, and we are badly in need of new fraternity quarters, so just play the game against that Harvard and Cornell aggregation as hard as possible and don't be one bit particular how high you run up the score.

Last night we began our celebration of what has been, for the last year. To begin we had to have a forage party in order to get the wherewithal to celebrate. Seven of us fell into Dick Carrington's car and beat it for the country. We were going to have a chicken roast, pro-

vided we could get the chickens. About four miles out we saw a tree that looked as though it held some fairly decent fowls, and as we were after white meat, we mounted. Joe Carter got hold of an old hen that would have been a credit to Noah, and she let out a noise that brought the front door open and sent us out of the tree like a covey of monkeys. Dick had the motor running and he slipped in the clutch and we beat it down the road like "a bat out of Amity". Joe left his hen, but I scooped up a chicken on the run, and before we got into town we had seven more. They appointed me chef and, of course, I couldn't fall down on the job. It was three before all the white meat was eaten. But we just got enough of chicken to whet our appetites and of, course, the celebration is to be a progressive one and what's coming ought to make you sick; that is, sick with lonesomeness. You had better call time a little sooner on that game than you're thinking and come back to the States.

I am planning to go West this summer, as there are four of us fellow going to the wheatfields of Kansas. It is more of a lark than anything else and, believe me, we will be some birds. You had better not write me until I return to college in the fall, but be sure and have your letter here spike week, as I am on the committee and I will need all the encouragement available.

Progressingly your protege,

NOR.



BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINE, August 11, 1912.

NORVAL D. RAIRDON,

Franklin, Indiana, U. S. A.

Business reverses. Things going badly. Letter following.

JOHN A. RAIRDON.

GARDEN CITY, KANSAS, August 15, 1912.

JOHN R. RAIRDON,

Buenos Aires, Argentine, S. A.

Take time out for wind. Nerve up and boot the ball.

NORVAL D. RAIRDON.

HAVANA, CUBA, August 17, 1913.

MY DEAR NORVAL:

Two minutes before the whistle blew I shoved the ball over for a touchdown. Am coming back to the States to my coach, and we will expect to celebrate. I'll tell you then how we changed to a kicking game and how I outpunted the other fellow. It would have been great could one have stood on the side line. To the victor belongs the spoils, and to the coach due honor shall be given.

Sincerely your old

UNCLE JACK.

PHI PSI RHO HOUSE, FRANKLIN,

June 7, 1914.

DEAR UNCLE JACK:

We could not have a fitting celebration for this year's victories without some reference to you. I have had

more than a dozen people ask me if you were not coming back for commencement, and a lot of our old boys have written in saying that if we had postponed the dedication as they had written us to do, that they would have been here for commencement. But I think your plan the better one, for we have been accustomed to the new house and will know what we can expect next year upon returning. One of the Nu Taus was complimenting us on our house yesterday. It was their Provincial President, and he said he did not know of any fraternity house in this district that was nearly so good looking or well arranged.

Uncle Jack, you know I would like to be with you this summer. I would like to see the game as you are seeing it. I cannot help but think my college life is meaning much more to me than yours did to you, because of its increase in value through your advices. You know, settling the girl question has been a big thing to me, and I am sure that I would never have seen your viewpoint had you not stayed with me during the six weeks of the crisis, as it were. Margaret and I are good friends now, but we have seen the foolishness of college cases. After all, one should wait until he has at least mature judgment, for unless the divorce laws amount to nothing, marriage is a big thing. Our affair was more a passing fancy. Thrown in each other's company so much, and both being leaders in our crowds, it was only the natural culmination of our environment and circumstances. She will have her work to look forward to and will be busy -



in preparation, and I want to finish here and then go on to specialize at Harvard. I heard Prof. Baker last week before the Drama League, and I think that even though one's ability is but average, he could develop into a playwright under the guidance of such a man as Mr. Baker. You chose a business career yourself because you were well adapted to it. I believe my friends have been sincere in their advice to have me continue in what seems to be work for which I have natural ability.

But, Uncle; after all, I must say that I am now learning my biggest lessons in college. I have kept your old letters, and in looking over them I find that you have, as I believe, purposely misguided me. You had me to consider my studies lightly, take the Profs insincerely and laid particular stress and emphasis on outside activities. After all, your system of coaching is best. It threw me into a world of trouble and I experienced just those sensations you evidently considered as so requisite to a complete development. But, after all, it is not the horse play that counts. You allowed me to unconsciously grow into a keener desire for deeper knowledge. Now my work



interests me and the professors have only to direct my efforts; whereas had they been trying to interest me in my work I would have resented their endeavors. I am carried completely away with English and History, but the old love for sport appeals strong enough to keep me fit, and I am beginning to feel myself a man—to see ahead of me man's responsibilities. And I hope the infusion may be so unconscious that I will assume these as I have my academic work. As ex-captain I shall help to coach, next year, the football and basket-ball teams, but I will not participate in any sport except tennis. At your invitation, I will travel abroad with you this summer, and it's not so much from a monetary standpoint that I appreciate this invitation, but, rather, for the wholesome influence an intimate association with you will give me.

The under classmen are planning their usual annual celebration, and you don't know how much I should like for you to be here. However, as was arranged before you left, I will meet you in New York next Thursday.

With pleasantest anticipations, I am, Sincerely,

NORVAL.



BILTMORE HOTEL,
NEW YORK CITY,
March 17, 1915.

DEAR JACK:

Again it's St. Patrick's Day, and this time I send you not the wherewithal for a party in celebration of the event, but a two years' scholarship at Harvard. As stipulated in the scholarship, you will be allowed \$2500 expenses. All the other matters have been taken care of; but, Norval, this is for a bigger purpose than that. Not only do I send congratulations, but I present you this as a mercenary manner of the expression of my appreciation of your having put your college on the map in a mental way. Your winning the state contest is one of the biggest things that the institution has experienced since I have known it. I saw a celebration over an event like this once, and I imagine I could see them carrying you on their shoulders through the crowd, hear the old college bell ringing, and see the mad dance around the bonfire. But, Norval D., it was just like you not to write me about



this. It's further evidence of the fact that you are not setting yourself upon a pedestal. You are just plain old Norval D., willing to work for the pleasure you get in working, and taking your victories as a natural result of your efforts. Of course, before going to Harvard, I think it well that you travel further, and I will want to see you during commencement time. So, if agreeable with you, I will spend a fortnight with you at the fraternity house and have already

planned our trip for a long cruise in the South Seas. This has been chosen because of the romanticism that has been connected with it and, like Tully with his "Bird of Paradise," you should be able to receive impressions on this cruise that will be valuable to you in your future work. It's a lovely trip for all that, and, unless these plans meet with your disapproval, I shall come on to Franklin about the first of June.

Sincerely,
UNCLE JACK.





LOOKING BACKWARD.

By GEORGE B. STAFF, '11

How often as we walk amid the maze
 Of daily problems and the endless strife
 With which man's every fleeting hour is rife,
There comes the memory of college days,
With longing for the joy-encumbered ways
 We followed in the care-free path of life
 Where we sojourned until with drum and fife
We'd sally forth to miss the world's high praise;

Where last exams loomed as a highest care,
 And football was a thing of great import;
Where we could taste the dregs of deep despair
 Through one defeat upon the field of sport,
Or scale the seventh heaven of desire
By trailing some opponent through the mire!



THE SPIRIT OF THE PIONEER.

By JOHN SHEIK, '12

A cry from realms unknown;
A never ceasing fire, beckoning come,
Discover, and explore; lead out into a new highway
Alien to crowds untrod by Man,
Where the Virgin Spirit Power will compensate, inspire;
Unfold a subtler meaning
For the Prophetic Soul's transmission to following hordes.

Thoughtless of gain, of wealth, misunderstanding,
Or of pain;
Heeding but that Soul's unrest burning within,—
A flame which leaves the ashes of thy poor bones
At the terminus of the trail they blazed.



NEW PHYSICS LABORATORY



Board of Directors

OFFICERS

GRAFTON JOHNSON	PRESIDENT
G. V. WOOLLEN	VICE-PRESIDENT
WILL A. BURTON	SEC'Y-TREASURER
E. L. BRANIGIN	ATTORNEY

TERM EXPIRES JUNE, 1915

DR. G. V. WOOLLEN	Indianapolis
MR. HENRY EITEL	Indianapolis
MR. GRAFTON JOHNSON	Greenwood
REV. W. B. POPE	Franklin
MR. EZRA MATTINGLY	Washington
MR. C. W. WOODWARD	Greensburg
MR. WM. A. GUTHRIE	Indianapolis
REV. W. E. MORRIS	Indianapolis

TERM EXPIRES JUNE, 1916

MR. A. A. BARNES	Indianapolis
MR. M. J. VORIS	Franklin
MR. E. E. STEVENSON	Indianapolis
MR. JOSEPH H. SHIRK	Peru
MR. JOE MOSS	Linton
DR. E. U. WOOD	Columbus
REV. HENRY P. KLYVER	Franklin
MR. JAY C. SMITH	Seymour

TERM EXPIRES JUNE 1917

MR. A. J. THURSTON	Shelbyville
MR. WILL A. BURTON	Franklin
REV. CLARKE R. PARKER	Terre Haute
MR. ARTHUR JORDAN	Indianapolis
REV. O. R. MCKAY	Bluffton
MR. ARTHUR A. ALEXANDER	Franklin
MR. N. M. JENNINGS	Franklin
MR. E. L. BRANIGIN	Franklin

STANDING COMMITTEES

Teachers and Instruction — WOOLLEN, STEVENSON, PARKER.
Library and Appliances — THURSTON, ALEXANDER, JENNINGS.
Gymnasium and Field Athletics — WOOD, SHIRK, MCKAY, THURBER.
Dormitory — EITEL, BARNES, MATTINGLY.

Buildings, Grounds and Insurance — BRANIGIN, VORIS.
Finance — JOHNSON, BURTON, BRANIGIN, THURSTON.
Auditing — MORRIS, MOSS, PARKER.
Executive — JOHNSON, BARNES, EITEL, THURSTON, KLYVER, JORDAN, WOOLLEN,
 GUTHRIE, STEVENSON.



LIBRARY



Our Alumni

OFFICERS

MRS. C. H. HALL, '74	<i>President</i>
PROF. H. C. PALMER, '89	<i>Vice-President</i>
EDITH BANTA, '09	<i>Secretary</i>
A. A. ALEXANDER, 90	<i>Treasurer</i>

THE FRANKLIN COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION was first organized in 1855. There was then so small a number of graduates that a student who had attained a greater part of his college training in Franklin could become a member. In 1911 the Association was reorganized and has since shown a steady growth in members and influence. The purpose of this organization is to bring its members into closer relations with the College. The progress of a college depends to a large extent on its alumni and if these two forces are not in touch with each other, both are the losers.

CERTAIN FACTS

To a large extent, the growth and success of a college depends on the efforts of her alumni. In this respect

Franklin has indeed been fortunate. During the eighty-one years since the College was founded, six hundred and eighty-three men and women have graduated. The first one received his diploma in 1847, and since then there have been graduates every year, except during the Civil War, when the College was closed. Over one-half of these have graduated in the twentieth century.

Our Alumni have been loyal supporters of our College and her ideals. Great credit belongs to them for helping in acquiring the buildings that we now enjoy, and especially for the work and aid that they gave during the endowment campaign. They have also aided in increasing the number of students at Franklin. We know that the Alumni are loyal to our school and that they take a great interest in the affairs of "the College on the hill."



FRANKLIN COLLEGE GRADUATES

Franklin College graduates are now scattered in nearly all the countries of the world, each trying to maintain the ideals of our College in his work. A few of our younger alumni as post-graduate students in universities and seminaries are still seeking knowledge to better prepare themselves for their chosen vocations. Over five per cent of our graduates are presidents or professors of universities and colleges; about one hundred and twenty-five are in the ministry and mission work; more than two hundred are teaching in the schools of our land; eighty are in business, while others have distinguished themselves as soldiers, attorneys, physicians, authors, chemists, foresters and editors. Some have attained especial distinction; of these we mention the following:

W. T. Stott, '61, D.D., L.L.D., served Franklin College for thirty-six years, thirty-three years of which he was president. He distinguished himself in the Civil War. He has done more for the College than any other man, and is well known to the students. He is the author of an excellent Indiana Baptist history.

Thomas J. Morgan, '61, A.M., D.D., was a well known soldier and Baptist divine. He was a professor in the Baptist Union Theological Seminary for seven years. Under President Harrison he was United States Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and later Secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society.

Edward L. Stevenson, '81, A.M., Ph.D., professor of history at Rutgers College, is known for the valuable research work on maps illustrating the early exploration and discovery of America. He has given some maps to our College. He is secretary of the American Hispanic Society.

Paul Monroe, '90, M.S., Ph.D., professor in Teachers College, Columbia, has written many valuable books on education. He was editor-in-chief of the "Encyclopædia of Education," which has recently been published.

Otis W. Caldwell, '94, B.S., Ph.D., Professor of Botany in the University of Chicago, has also taught in other institutions. He has written several books on botany.

A. R. Hatton, '98, Ph.B., Ph.D., Professor of Political Science in Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio, takes an active interest in the affairs of that city. He has written and lectured on municipal government, on which subject he is an authority.

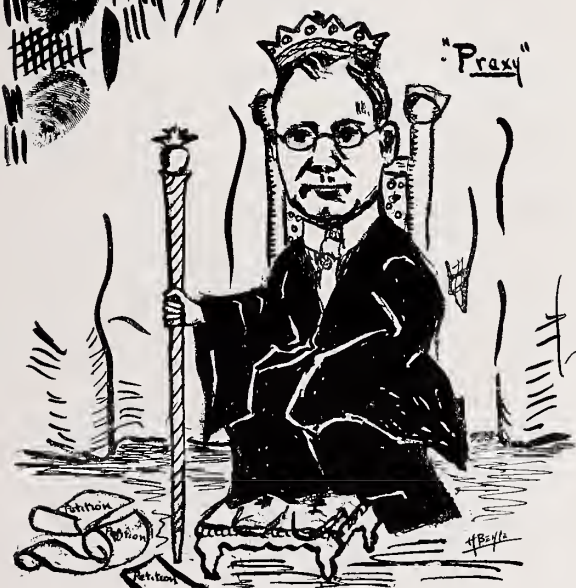
Other Alumni deserving mention are O. E. Behymer, of Iowa Wesleyan; C. M. Carter, of Los Angeles; C. E. Goodell, of Denison; A. B. Hall, of Wisconsin; Roscoe G. Stott, of Eastern State Normal, Kentucky; A. O. Neal, of Arizona, and C. M. Curry, of Indiana State Normal. Directly connected with Franklin College are President E. A. Hanley, Professors Beyle, Zeppenfeld, Palmer, Clarke, Owens, Hall, Thompson and Miss Goldie Spencer, W. H. McCoy and Rev. F. G. Kenny.



FRANKLIN COLLEGE 1914-1915



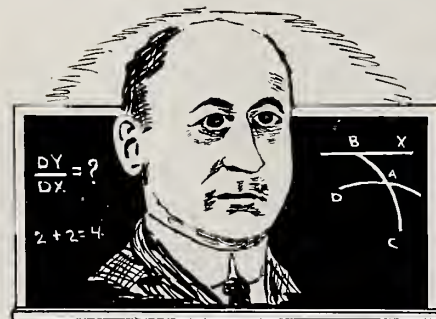
The FACULTY



The Chemist



The Botanical Scientist



The Math Dept



He goes after
Latin and
Greek

The excitement around
the corner



P.S.-
 Dear lady members
 of the Faculty, please
 pardon my admission from
 these halls of fame, - but
 you were hard to cartoon, not being
 possessed of heads, bald-pates or other
 sub-distinctive features - and
 besides, there is a
 hell gone goin' on over on
 could thinkers vacant let's
 So, olive oil"
 In gone

PS
 ← and besides, the party
 went with any more
 In gone now



Stott

Hanley

Zeppenfeld

Crowell

Belknap

William Taylor Stott, President Emeritus.

"Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed."

Elijah Andrews Hanley, A. M., D. D.

*"Why, then the world's mine oyster
Which I with sword will open."*

PRESIDENT AND PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY.

Graduate of Franklin College, '95; Brown University for Master's degree; University of Chicago; Pastor of East End Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio, '01-'07; Pastor First Baptist Church, Providence, R. I., '07-'11; President Franklin College, '11—.

Arthur Train Belknap, A. M., S. T. B.

"My tongue is the pen of a ready writer."

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH AND EXPRESSION.

Phi Beta Kappa.

Graduate of Brown University and Newton Theological Institution; Pastor of Baptist churches at Sanford, Me., Andover, Mass., Providence, R. I.; Franklin College, '07—.

Melvin Elliott Crowell, A. M.

"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright."

PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS AND CHEMISTRY.

DEAN AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

Delta Upsilon and Phi Beta Kappa.

Graduate of University of Rochester, '79; John Hopkin's University, '85-'86; Principal Genesee Valley Seminary, '74-'76; Teacher in Cook Academy, '76-'88; Latin and Science, Lewis Academy, '88-'91; Franklin College, '99—. President *pro tempore*, '09-'11.

Jeannette Zeppenfeld, M. S.

"Not that loved Caesar less, but that I loved Rome more."

PROFESSOR OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

Pi Beta Phi.

Graduate of Franklin College; Graduate work in Heidelberg University, Germany, and University of Grenoble, France; Teacher in Public Schools, Centralia, Ill., and Franklin; President of Indiana College Teachers of German; Franklin College, '00—.



Merrill

Clarke

Palmer

Hodge

Deppe

Howland Cyrus Merrill, A. M.

"When Greek joined Greek, then was the tug of war."

PROFESSOR OF CLASSICAL LANGUAGES.

Delta Upsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.

Graduate of Colgate University, '90; Post-Graduate work Colgate, Rochester Theological Seminary, Chicago University; Professor in Ottawa University, '93-'96; Pastor of Baptist churches in New York State, '96-'04; Professor of Latin in Shurtleff College, '04-'08; Franklin College, '08—.

Charles Alexander Deppe, A. M.

"He knew himself to sing and build the lofty rhyme."

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY.

Graduate of Missouri State University; Graduate work in Chicago University; Teacher of Biology at Edalia, Mo., '02-'07; Superintendent of Schools, Domphan, Mo., '07-'08; Professor of Biology, LaGrange College, '08-'10; Acting President LaGrange College, '09-'10; Franklin College, '10—.

Fred Waldo Clarke, B. S.

"It is better to say, 'This one thing I do,' than to say, 'These forty things I dabble in'."

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY

Graduate of Franklin College, '05; Teacher of Chemistry and Biology, Kokomo High School, '05-'06; City Bacteriologist of Indianapolis, '06-'07; Franklin College, '09—.

Herriott Clare Palmer, A. M.

"I am weary of conjectures."

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.

Pi Beta Phi.

Graduate of Franklin College; Graduate work in Harvard and Columbia Universities; Teacher of History and Principal of Franklin High School, '98-'05; Franklin College, '08—.

Frederick H. Hodge, A. M.

"I could a tale unfold."

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS.

Phi Delta Theta.

Graduate of Boston University, '94; Chicago University, '96-'97; Clark University, '97-'98; Professor of Mathematics, Stetson University, '95-'96; Professor at Bethel College, '99-'01; Instructor at Clark College, '02-'05; Member American Mathematical Society; Fellow American Association for Advancement of Science; Franklin College, '10—.



Beyle

Spencer

Thurber

Bruner

Lewis

John Lewis Beyle, Ph. D.

"The price of wisdom is above rubies."

PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION.

Student of Indiana State Normal, '84-'85; Borden Institute, '88-'89; University of Chicago, '93-'96; B. A. Franklin College, '98; M. A. Franklin College, '99; University of Chicago, '99-'02; B. D. University of Chicago, '00; Instructor in Borden Institute and in Grand Island College; Ph. D. Denver University; Wrel Professor in Central College, '09; President of Central University of Iowa, '10-'14; Franklin College, '14—.

Jessie D. Lewis.

*"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sound,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils."*

INSTRUCTOR IN VOICE CULTURE AND HARMONY.

Pupil of Oscar Taenger, New York; Harmony course with Prof. H. D. Beisenherz, of Indianapolis; member of Indianapolis Matinee Musicales; member of Faculty of College of Musical Art, Indianapolis; Franklin College, '02—.

Minnie Celestus Bruner.

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

PROFESSOR OF PIANOFORTE.

Graduate of Music Department of Franklin College; pupil of Victor Williams, of Cincinnati; Teacher in Kentucky; advanced work under Newton S. Swift, of Boston Conservatory, and Mary Josephine Wright, a student under Leschitzky; Franklin College, '98—.

Isa Golda Spencer

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

HISTORY AND MATHEMATICS ASSISTANT.

Iota Psi Nu.

Graduate of Shortridge High School, '10; Mathematics Assistant in Franklin High School, '13-'14; Franklin College, '14—.

John Melvin Thurber, A. B.

"O it is excellent to have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous to use it like a giant."

PHYSICAL DIRECTOR AND ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH.

Beta Theta Phi.

Graduate of Colgate University; Post-Graduate work at Colgate; Football Coach at St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y.; Assistant Football Coach at Colgate University; Franklin College, '12—.



Cross

Burton

Davis

McCoy

Kenny

Mary Wilson Cross, A. M.

"To make a virtue of necessity."

SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT.

Phi Beta Kappa.

Graduate of Vassar College; Graduate work in Vassar and Brown University; Teacher, '05-'09; Secretary of First Baptist Church, Providence, R. I., '09-'11; Franklin College, '11—.

William Albert Burton.

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

COLLEGE TREASURER.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Franklin College, '99-'01; summer work at University of Valparaiso; Teacher; Position in Citizens' National Bank, Franklin; Treasurer of Indiana Baptist Convention, '10; Franklin College Treasurer, '09—.

Fred Glendower Kenny

"He cometh to you with a tale which holdeth children from play, and old men from the chimney corner."

FINANCIAL SECRETARY. $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

LeRoy, N. Y., Academic Institute; four years in Lathrop's Bank, LeRoy, N. Y.; First National Bank, Peru, Ind.; Franklin College, '94-'99; A. B. Degree; Rochester Theological Seminary, '99-'02; Pastor at Tipton, '02-'06; Woodruff Place, Indianapolis, '06-'14; Secretary to Indiana Baptist Convention, '09, '10, '11; Franklin College, '14—.

Sadie Davis.

"We are such things as dreams are made of."

COLLEGE LIBRARIAN.

Denison University, '07-'08, '09-'10; Teacher in Public Schools at Newark, Ohio, '08-'09, '10-'11; Chautauqua, N. Y., Library School, '12; Assistant in Newark Public Library, '12-'13; Assistant in Sidney Public Library, '13-'14; Franklin College, '14—.

William Harrison McCoy, A. M.

"The man of wisdom is the man of years."

SUPERINTENDENT OF BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

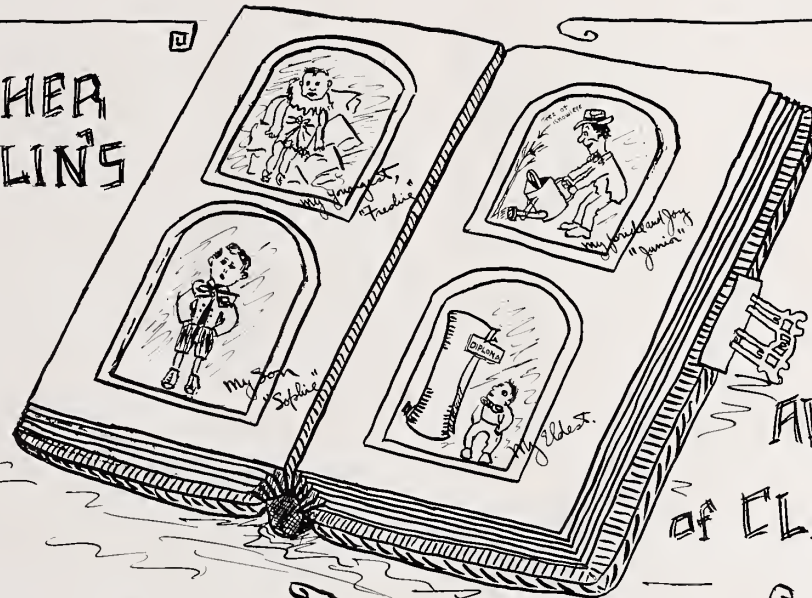
Graduate of Franklin College, '61; Superintendent of Seymour High School, '62-'64; Professor of Mathematics at Moores Hill College, '64-'68; Superintendent of Vernon High School, '68-'70; in business, '71-'89; Teacher at Government Indian School, Ft. Lapwai, Idaho, '89-'91; Franklin College, '93—.



COLLEGE LIFE



MOTHER
FRANKLIN'S



ALBUM
of CLASSES



Class Presidents



WILLIAM HIBBS
Class of 1915



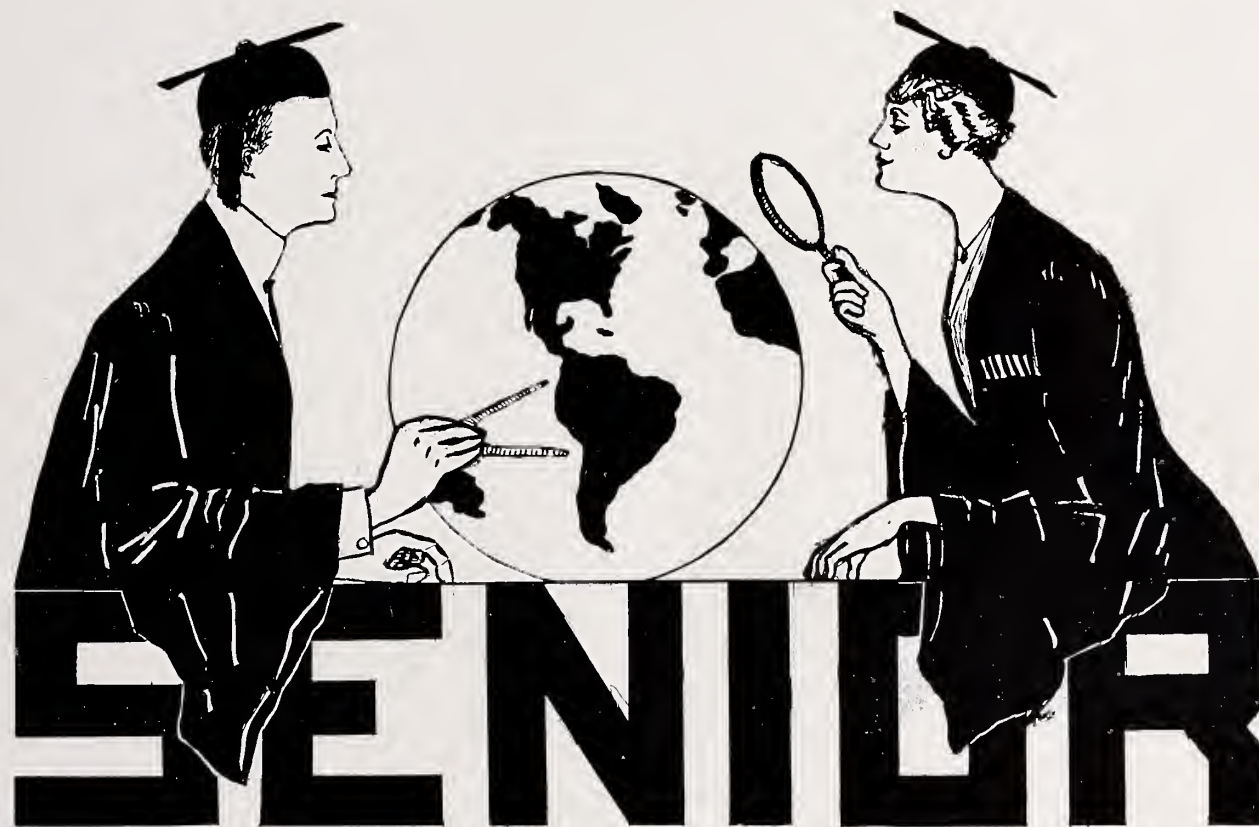
WILLIAM SMOCK
Class of 1916



WILL NELP
Class of 1917



RICHARD CRECRAFT
Class of 1918





Boyll

Brown

Deer

Cooke

Deputy

HAZEL BOYLL, Terre Haute, Indiana.

Graduate of Normal High School, 1911. Indiana State Normal, '12-'13; Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A.
Major — *History*.

CARL W. BROWN, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1911. Phi Alpha Pi; Webster; Press Club; Scientific Association; History Assistant, '14-'15; Student Council Executive Board, '12-'13; Manager of Basket-ball Team, '13.
Major — *History*.

LEROY T. COOKE, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Shelbyville High School, 1911. Phi Delta Theta; Y. M. C. A.; Press Club; Scientific Association; Business Manager Class Play, '15; Basket-ball Team, '12, '13-'14; Captain Basket-ball Team, '14.
Major — *History*.

FRANCES MYRL DEPUTY, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Y. W. C. A.; Periclesian; Scientific Association; Indiana State Normal, '12; Indiana University, '14.
Major — *Biology*.

MARTHA E. DEER, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1911. Pi Beta Phi; Y. W. C. A.; Student Council Executive Board, '13-'14; Scientific Association.
Major — *German*.



Hibbs

Hobbs

Gibbs

Hilderbrand

Kincaid

WILLIAM C. HIBBS, Chicago, Illinois.

Graduate of Lake View High School, Chicago, 1911. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Scientific Association; Glee Club, '11, '14-'15; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Football Team, '11, '12, '13; Captain of Football Team, '13; Manager of Football Team, '12; President Senior Class, '14-'15.

Major — *Chemistry*.

EMMERT D. HILDERBRAND, Morgantown, Indiana.

Graduate of Providene High School, 1911.

Major — *Mathematics*.

WALTER B. HOBBS, Edinburg, Indiana.

Graduate of Edinburg High School, 1909. Phi Delta Theta; Y. M. C. A.; Scientific Association; Biology Assistant, '13-'14; Football Team, '11, '12.

Major — *Biology*.

ALVA C. KINCAID, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Y. M. C. A.; Scientific Association; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14, '14-'15; Biology Assistant; Student Council Executive Board, '13-'14; Manager of Football Team, '14; Football Team, '14.

Major — *Biology*.

HAZEL D. GIBBS, Plainfield, Indiana.

Graduate of Plainfield Central Academy, 1911. Iota Psi Nu; Y. W. C. A.; Webster.

Major — *English*.



Lim

McCain

Miles

McGuire

Pritchard

KATHERINE O. LIM, Singapore, China.

Graduate of Illinois Woman's College, 1910. Goucher College, '11-'12.
Major — *History*.

REID J. MCCAIN, Flora, Indiana.

Graduate of Flora High School, 1910. Denison University, '10-'11. Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Y. M. C. A.; Press Club; Glee Club, '11-'12, '14-'15; Leader of Glee Club, '14-'15; Treasurer of Senior Class, '14-'15; Student Council Executive Board, '13-'14; Manager of Oratory, '13-'14; The Franklin Board, '11-'12.
Major — *History*.

JUDSON U. MCGUIRE, Insein, Burma.

Graduate of Hyde Park High School, Chicago, 1911. Denison University '11-'12, '12-'13. Phi Delta Theta; Y. M. C. A.; Glee Club, '14-'15; German Assistant Franklin High School, '14-'15.
Major — *Education*.

RUTH W. PRITCHARD, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1911. Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A.; Scientific Association; Wigs and Queues; Secretary Senior Class, '14-'15.
Major — *English*.

OAKLEY H. MILES, Bloomfield, Indiana.

Graduate of Bloomfield High School, 1910. Pi Beta Phi; Y. W. C. A.; Periclesian; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Wigs and Queues.
Major — *Latin*.



Richey

Sharp

Ritter

Saunders

Remy

DOROTHY E. RICHEY, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1911. Pi Beta Phi;
Y. W. C. A.
Major — *English*.

WINFORD L. SHARP, Waveland, Indiana.

Graduate of Waveland High School, 1908. Phi Alpha Pi;
Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13;
President Y. M. C. A., '14-'15; College Quartet, '12-'13;
President Junior Class, '13-'14.
Major — *Greek*.

J. MAURICE SAUNDERS, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1911. Sigma Alpha Ep-
silon; Y. M. C. A.; Scientific Association; Wigs and
Queues; Biology Assistant, '13-'14; Chemistry Assistant,
'13-'14.
Major — *Chemistry*.

MARGARET E. REMY, Seymour, Indiana.

Graduate Seymour High School, 1911. Pi Beta Phi; Y. W.
C. A.; Student Council Executive Board, '13-'14, '14-'15.
Major — *Latin*.

CLARE FERN RITTER, Seymour, Indiana.

Graduate of Seymour High School, 1910. Iota Psi Nu;
Y. W. C. A.; Webster; The Franklin Board, '14-'15;
Student Council Executive Board, '14-'15.
Major — *Education*.



Winchester

Snyder

Wygant

CLYDE M. WINCHESTER, Edinburg, Indiana.

Graduate of Shortridge High School, 1910. Periclesian;
Y. M. C. A.; Scientific Association; Chemistry Assistant,
'14; '15.

Major — *Chemistry*.

RUBY M. SNYDER, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Graduate of Shortridge High School, 1911. Y. W. C. A.;
Student Volunteer; Historian Senior Class, '14-'15. Indi-
ana University, '14.

Major — *English*.

WILLIS E. WYGANT, Kokomo, Indiana.

Graduate of Kokomo High School, 1911. Phi Alpha Pi;
Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Glee Club, '11-'12; Scientific Asso-
ciation; Basket-ball Team, '12, '13, '14.

Major — *Chemistry*.



Senior Class Officers

WILLIAM HIBBS	<i>President</i>
Oakey Miles	<i>Vice-President</i>
RUTH PRITCHARD	<i>Secretary</i>
REID MCCAIN	<i>Treasurer</i>
LEROY COOKE	<i>Class Play Manager</i>
RUBY SNYDER	<i>Historian</i>
EMMERT HILDERBRAND	<i>Athletic Manager</i>

Senior Class History

FOUR YEARS AGO a band of sixty-five courageous little Freshmen landed on their Plymouth Rock at Franklin College. At the time of our landing, Doctor Hanley began his career as President of the College. We initiated him into the delights of "How to Study." In November, in a tug of war, we forced the Sophomores to wade Little Hurricane. We gained recognition in athletics and in all of the College organizations.

In our Sophomore year our class showed that we were well established and had increased perceptibly in knowledge (?). In the hallowe'en stunts, we had the leading feature of the evening in the form of chapel exercises and an impersonation of the faculty. Do you remember our real class party at the Phi Delta Theta house in the spring?

By our third year we were making a definite gain

toward our goal of graduation. We had shown our spirit in athletics by furnishing the captains for football and basket-ball and by our share of the varsity F's. We welcomed into our class a foreign student from Singapore, China. We feel that our Annual, THE FRACOLIND, was a success. Yes, and at the Senior class play our Junior stunts were the joke of the evening.

In 1915, as Seniors, we are trying to get the most possible out of the one remaining year. Altho our number has decreased greatly, the quality is as good as ever. So far, we have done more in intellectual lines than in other activities. The best part of our history—the Class play and Commencement—is yet to be written. Altho our class is the smallest in respect to number for several years, we go out with a feeling of accomplishment. We will always love our dear old Alma Mater!

—CLASS HISTORIAN.





JUNIOR



Just a dreamin' that it's a hard life—



Babcock

Bogard

Brown

Carter

Caffyn

PEARL BABCOCK, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Graduate of Goodland High School, 1908. Iota Psi Nu;
Y. W. C. A.; Webster.
Major — *Mathematics*.

OSCAR W. BOGARD, Lyons, Indiana.

Graduate of Lyons High School, 1912. Sigma Alpha Epsilon;
Y. M. C. A.; Press Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14,
'14-'15; Gospel Team, '12-'13; The Franklin Board, '14-'15;
Football Team, '14; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *Biology*.

JULIAN G. CARTER, Morgantown, Indiana.

Graduate of Morgantown High School, 1912. Phi Alpha
Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Press Club; Vice-President
Junior Class, '14-'15; Business Manager 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *Mathematics*.

FLORENCE EDITH CAFFYN, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Graduate of Manual Training High School, 1911. Iota Psi
Nu; Y. W. C. A.; Webster.
Major — *English*.

MABEL BROWN, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Pi Beta Phi.
Major — *English*.



Combs

Dickinson

Cooke

Doub

Crawford

IRMA COMBS, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Waynetown High School, 1912. Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A.
Major — *English*.

HAROLD R. DICKINSON, Goodland, Indiana.

Graduate of Goodland High School, 1912. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Press Club; Glee Club, '14-'15; The Franklin Board, '13-'14.
Major — *English*.

HARLEY T. DOUB, Greenwood, Indiana.

Graduate of Whiteland High School, 1912. Y. M. C. A.; Delegate to State Y. M. C. A. Convention, '14; Periclesian; Scientific Association; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *History*.

BLANCHE CRAWFORD, Morgantown, Indiana.

Graduate of Morgantown High School, 1912. Y. W. C. A.; The Franklin Board, '14-'15.
Major — *English*.

MARJORIE THOMASINE COOKE, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A.; Wigs and Queues; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *History*.



Dame

Finkenbiner

Guthrie

Hanna

Hanson

MARGARET EUNICE DAME, Monon, Indiana.

Graduate of Pleasant Lake High School, 1911. Y. W. C. A.; Periclesian.
Major — *Mathematics*.

RUTH HANSON, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Greenwood High School, 1911. Thisselle Business College, '11-'12. Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A.; Wigs and Queues; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Student Council Executive Board, '13-'14, '14-'15; Secretary Junior Class, '14-'15; Chapel Pianist; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *English*.

J. LOREN HANNA, Worthington, Indiana.

Graduate of Worthington High School, 1911. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Pess Club; The Franklin Board, '14-'15; English Assistant, '14-'15; Tennis Team, '14.
Major — *English*.

RUTH ETELKA GUTHRIE, Princeton, Indiana.

Graduate of Princeton High School, 1912. Y. W. C. A.; Webster; Scientific Association; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14.
Major — *English*.

J. LEROY FINKENBINER, Greenwood, Indiana.

Graduate of Greenwood High School, 1912. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Glee Club, '14-'15.
Major — *Chemistry*.



Hanna

Holstein

Kegley

Jayne

Klyver

MARCELLA HANNA, Hoopeston, Illinois.

Graduate of Hoopeston High School, 1912. Iota Psi Nu;
Y. W. C. A.; Webster.
Major — *English*.

ROY B. HOLSTEIN, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Phi Delta Theta;
Y. M. C. A.; Periclesian; Wigs and Queues; Glee Club,
'14-'15; Baseball Team, '13, '14; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *Mathematics*.

WILBERT D. JAYNE, Greensburg, Indiana.

Graduate of Letts High School, 1912. Y. M. C. A.; Peri-
clesian.
Major — *English*.

BERTHA KEGLEY, Whiteland, Indiana.

Graduate of Center Grove High School, 1908. Y. W. C. A.;
Webster; Scientific Association; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet,
'13-'14.
Major — *Education*.

FAYE HUNTINGTON KLYVER, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Pi Beta Phi;
Y. W. C. A.; Periclesian, '12-'13; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet,
'13-'14, '14-'15; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *History*.


Klyver
Kerlin
Kelly
McGuire
Mullikin
RUSSELL KLYVER, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Phi Delta Theta; Y. M. C. A.; Periclesian, '12-'13; Press Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Scientific Association; Editor-in-Chief of the Franklin, '14-'15; Football Team, '12, '13, '14; Basketball Team, '13, '14; Editor-in-Chief of 1916 Annual.
Major — *History*.

GLENN KNUS KELLY, Logansport, Indiana.

Graduate of Logansport High School, 1912. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; German Assistant, '13-'14, '14-'15
Major — *English*.

RUTH KERLIN, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Hopewell High School, 1912. Iota Psi Nu; Y. W. C. A.; Webster; Student Council Executive Board, '14-'15; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *English*.

MARIE ALICE MCGUIRE, Insein, Burma.

Graduate of Doane Academy, Granville, Ohio, 1912. Denison University, '12-'13. Pi Beta Phi; Y. W. C. A.; Wigs and Queues; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *German*.

CHARLES CARL MULLIKIN, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Nineveh High School, 1911. Football Team, '12, '13, '14; Basketball Team, '13, '14, '15.
Major — *Mathematics*.



Nolan

O'Brian

Pruitt

Sturgeon

Rea

JOHN LEO NOLAND, Markleville, Indiana.

Graduate of Warrington High School, 1904. Marion Normal College, '05-'06. Louisville Theological Seminary, '10-'11. Y. M. C. A.; Periclesian; Press Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '12.
Major — *English*.

KATHLEEN O'BRIAN, Edwardsport, Indiana.

Graduate of Edwardsport High School, 1910. Indiana University, '10, '11-'12, '14. Pi Beta Phi; Y. W. C. A.
Major — *History*.

JOHN F. PRUITT, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate Franklin High School, 1912. Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Y. M. C. A.; Periclesian; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14, '14-'15; President Freshmen Class, '12-'13; Football Team, '12, '14; Basket-ball Team, '13, '14; Baseball Team, '12, '13, '14; Captain Baseball Team, '15; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *Mathematics*.

MARY STURGEON, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1910. Pi Beta Phi.
Major — *History*.

HARRY R. REA, Logansport, Indiana.

Graduate of Logansport High School, 1912. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Football Team, '12, '13, '14; Captain-elect of Football Team, '15.
Major — *Greek*.



Rhodes

Sayre

Seitner

Schmith

Smock

FARWELL C. RHODES, French Lick, Indiana.

Graduate of Bloomington High School, 1912. Phi Delta Theta; Y. M. C. A.; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15.
Major — *Science*.

FLORENCE SAYER, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Graduate of Manual Training High School, 1908. Pi Beta Phi; Y. W. C. A.; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14, '14-'15; President Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; Vice-President of Indiana Student Volunteer Union, '14-'15; Executive Board Student Council, '14-'15; President Student Volunteers, '13-'14; Physical Director for Women.
Major — *English*.

MAGDALENE SCHMITH, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Pi Beta Phi; Y. W. C. A.; Periclesian; Wigs and Queues; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *History*.

WILLIAM C. SMOCK, Delphi, Indiana.

Graduate of Delphi High School, 1912. Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Y. M. C. A.; Periclesian; Scientific Association; President of Junior Class, '14-'15; Student Council Executive Board, '14-'15; Basket-ball Manager, '15; Baseball Team, '14; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *History*.

RHEUBEN H. SEITNER, Logansport, Indiana.

Graduate Metea High School, 1912. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Press Club; Baseball Team, '13, '14; Football Team, '14.
Major — *Greek*.



Stanton

Vandivier

Sundvall

Trout

Steffey

ROBERT H. STANTON, Madison, Indiana.

Graduate of Madison High School, 1912. Hanover College, '12-'13, '13-'14. Beta Theta Pi.
Major — *Science*.

AUGUST L. SUNDVALL, New Richmond, Wisconsin.

Graduate of New Richmond High School, 1908. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Press Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Student Council Executive Board, '13-'14; Student Volunteers, '14-'15; Gospel Team; Baseball Manager, '14; Football Team, '12, '13, '14; Baseball Team, '13, '14; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *English*.

HELEN MARIE TROUT, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate Franklin High School, 1911. Y. W. C. A.; Webster.
Major — *English*.

CHARLES CHESTER STEFFEY, Chicago, Illinois.

Graduate of North Division High School, Chicago, 1911. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Scientific Association; Glee Club, '14-'15; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14, '14-'15; Track Team, '14.
Major — *Chemistry*.

LENORA M. VANDIVIER, Franklin, Indiana.

Hopewell High School, Preparatory Department of College. Y. W. C. A.; Periclesian.
Major — *Music*.



Webb

Vandivier

Winborough

Wyrick

Winterrowd

HELEN WEBB, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1911. Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A.
Major — *English*.

GEORGE J. VANDIVIER, Franklin, Indiana.

Graduate of Franklin High School, 1912. Phi Delta Theta; Y. M. C. A.; Periclesian, '12-'13; Press Club; Wigs and Queues; Scientific Association; Glee Club, '14-'15; Manager of Glee Club, '14-'15; Student Council Executive Board, '12-'13, '14-'15; Manager of Baseball Team, '15; 1916 Annual Board.
Major — *History*.

DONALD B. WYRICK, Greenwood, Indiana.

Graduate of Center Grove High School, 1912. Phi Delta Theta; Y. M. C. A.; Basket ball Team, '13, '14, '15; Captain Basket-ball Team, '15.
Major — *English*.

EFFIE M. WINTERROWD, Flat Rock, Indiana.

Graduate of Columbus High School, 1911. Y. W. C. A.; Webster; Scientific Association; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Historian Junior Class, '14-'15.
Major — *Mathematics*.

LOU-EDITH WIMBOROUGH, Sheridan, Indiana.

Graduate of Sheridan High School, 1912. Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A.; The Franklin Board, '14-'15.
Major — *English*.



Wooden

Yeoman

RUTH M. WOODEN, Columbus, Indiana.

Graduate of Columbus High School, 1912. Y. W. C. A.; Webster; Treasurer of Junior Class, '14-'15. Major—*English*.

CLAUDE A. YEOMAN, Switz City, Indiana.

Graduate of Switz City High School, 1912. Phi Alpha Pi; Y. M. C. A.; Webster; Student Council Executive Board, '14-'15; Football Manager, '15; Basket-ball, '14. Major—*English*.



Junior Class Officers

WILLIAM SMOCK	<i>President</i>
JULIAN CARTER	<i>Vice-President</i>
RUTH HANSON	<i>Secretary</i>
RUTH WOODEN	<i>Treasurer</i>
EFFIE WINTERROWD	<i>Historian</i>
JOHN PRUITT	<i>Athletic Manager</i>

Junior Class History

IN SEPTEMBER, 1912, a class of ninety bright and promising Freshmen made its first entrance into Franklin College. Several have fallen by the wayside, but with the few others that we have picked up, our class now numbers forty-eight.

We have been well represented on the varsity athletic teams and have also had good strong class teams. In our Freshman year we defeated a team from the other three classes in football and then won the class championship in basket-ball. In our Sophomore year, we let the "freshies" have the basket-ball championship, thanks to the Coach ruling out our entire team because of the varsity; but this year we decided that it would not do to let this occur again, so we are again "champs."

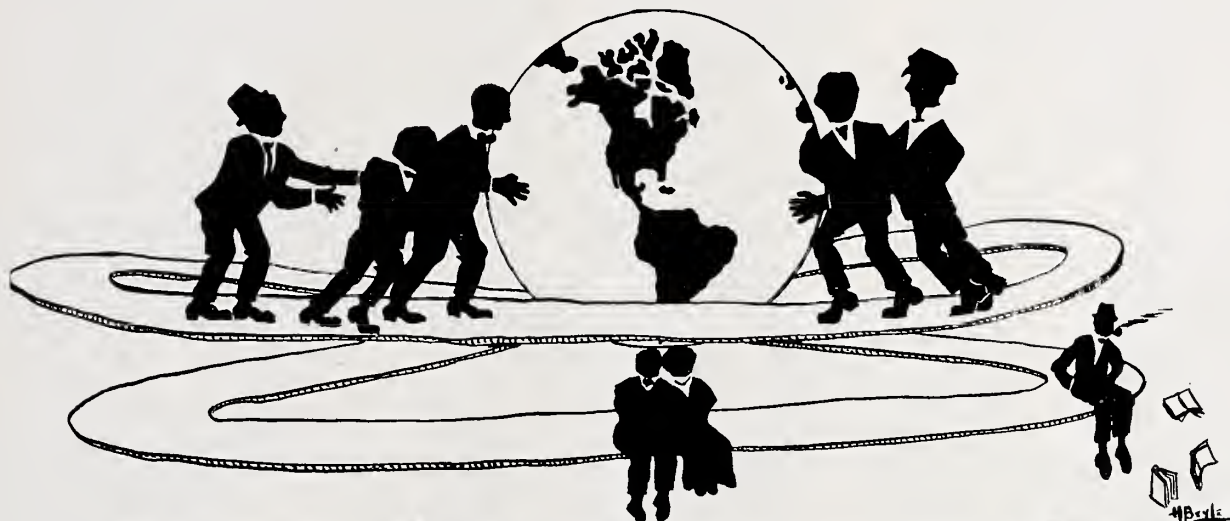
At the Hallowe'en parties we have always "been right

there with the goods" in the way of stunts. This year's stunts were especially good and took much time and thought. (We are sure that the Freshmen will agree.)

In our Freshman year we put out an edition of the FRANKLIN in our class colors—lavender and gold—and, if we do say it ourselves, it was fine. We have always stuck together as a class through thick and thin. If you doubt this, ask the Seniors if they remember the naming of this Annual.

The most important part of our career, however, is yet to come, and cannot be included in this history. Nevertheless we feel that we can safely prophesy from the record that we have already made that our Junior stunts and class play will be the best ever.

—HISTORIAN.



SOPHOMORE



CLASS OF 1917



Sophomore Class Officers

WILL NELP	<i>President</i>
RUSSELL WILSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOSEPHINE WOOD	<i>Secretary</i>
GEORGE BARNETT	<i>Treasurer</i>
CHARLOTTE COOK	<i>Historian</i>
LESLIE HAYS	<i>Athletic Manager</i>

Sophomore Class History

SEVENTY-FOUR men, women and children entered Franklin College September 21st, 1913, for the first time, and now the major portion of these make up the great Sophomore class. What we are noted for is hard to say, because it is a difficult matter to know where to begin in relating our demeanors or misdemeanors. However, we are some class.

We have been represented on every athletic team since we have been in school, and this year we had football captaincy and one of our number is captain-elect of next year's basket-ball team. During our Freshman year we defeated the class next in rank in football and also won the interclass basket-ball cup.

This year we branched out in other lines, and from our ranks came the representative to the State Oratorical Contest, several members of the Glee Club, the organizer and first president of the Dramatic Club, two members of the Franklin Board, and several other things that could be mentioned if space permitted. Sufficient it is to say that when we get along and are ranked as upper classmen, you had better watch us.

—HISTORIAN.



Sophomore Class Roll

RUTH BELL	WILLIAM GILLESPIE	BEN F. KINNICK	RALPH SHEEK
HOWARD BOOK	ESTHER MARIE GRIFFITH	GLEYN LAW	JOHN SKEEN
AGNES BROWN	MARIE GRIFFITH	WAYNE MERRILL	ALICE STEVENS
RALPH CLARKE	MARGUERITE HALL	MABEL MILES	RUTH STEVENS
CHARLOTTE COOKE	LESLIE HAYS	GILBERT MISE	AMY SUTTON
RACHEL DEER	REGINA HELM	WILL NELP	JAY THOM
MIRIAM DEMING	PAULINE HITZ	ROY PAVEY	ORIS VANDIVIER
ELMER DILS	G. W. INMAN	LELAND PHIPPS	GEORGE WALDEN
DOROTHY DRYBREAD	CLARENCE JAYNE	ROBERT REEVE	VERNE WHITE
DONALD DUNCAN	OREN KERLIN	MAY ROBERTSON	RUSSELL WILSON
MARY FOSTER	ARTHUR KINCAID	PHILIP SCHMITH	JOSEPHINE WOOD



FRESHMEN



CLASS OF 1918



Freshman Class Officers

RICHARD CRECRAFT	<i>President</i>
FRANK LEVEL	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARGARET THOMPSON	<i>Secretary</i>
HARRIET ROEGER	<i>Treasurer</i>
JOSEPHINE CLEVINGER	<i>Historian</i>
RHEUBEN CRAIG	<i>Athletic Manager</i>

Freshman Class History

NINETEEN HUNDRED EIGHTEEN entered Franklin College September 22nd, 1914, eighty-one strong—the largest class that the College has ever known. Since the time of our entrance we have shown our loyalty to the College in every way possible. We had two men on the regular football team, one on the basket-ball team and nine men on the Glee Club. We also gave hallow-e'en stunts.

The independence of this class has been emphasized from the very first. Our election this year was entirely a Freshman affair, and so was the matter of wearing caps.

The rest of our history is yet to be made. We have no predictions as to what it will be, but we ask you, one and all, to wait and see.

—HISTORIAN.




Freshman Class Roll

ELVA BARNETT	LEOTA DENNY	EULIN KLYVER	EVERITT RICHARDS
GEORGE BARNETT	MARIE DOTY	GLYDE KNOX	HARRIET ROEGER
FRANK BECK	NOBLE EATON	MARY LEWIS	CLYDE RYKER
JESSE BEHYMER	NELLIE EIKENBERRY	FRANK LEVEL	ROBERT SELLERS
BRUCE BOWEN	ARTHUR ENOS	HUGH LOWERY	FLORENCE SHEEK
JOSEPHINE BOYD	EDITH FLEMING	ALOIS LOUIS MARTINEK	GLENN SHORT
MARY BRADLEY	IDA FLEMING	HORACE McCLAIN	DONALD SMITH
NOBLE CARTER	RUTH GRAHAM	HERMAN McMULLEN	FAY SMITH
JOSEPHINE CLEVINGER	HARRY GILMORE	MARJORIE MIDDLETON	EVERITT STAINBROOK
MARGUERITE CORE	HALLIE HAMILTON	THOMAS MIDDLETON	ROXYE STORMS
CECIL CORN	BEN HANNA	WAYNE MILES	SWAN SWENSON
ALVIN COONS	HAROLD HASTINGS	CLARENCE MITCHELL	MARY TEAGARDIN
DALE COYNE	PAUL HATFIELD	RUTH MULLENDORE	MARGARET THOMPSON
REUBEN CRAIG	MABEL HAYS	LELLA MULLENDORE	HAROLD TILSON
CLARENCE CRAWFORD	ODINE HECK	ELLIE MUCK	HESTER VAUGHT
SHERMAN CREIGHTON	CLARENCE HENDERSON	SERENA OSTHEIMER	CLYDE WALTERS
RICHARD CRECRAFT	NORMAN HOLLER	FLORENCE RATLIFF	RUTH WEBB
RAYMOND DOUTHITT	FANNIE HOPKINS	CLARICE RATLIFF	KENNITH WHITE
WANETA DEER	PLEASANT HUFFMAN	NELSON PANGBURN	JESSE WOLFORD
JOHN DENISTON	RAY HUNTER	MARY PHILLIPS	DONALD WRIGHT
ROSCOE DENNIS	NORRIS KERLIN	FOREST RAGSDALE	



Franklin College Ideal

 TO love truth and to seek it above material things; to ennoble and to be ennobled by a common fellowship; to keep the energies of life at full tide; to cultivate an appreciation of the beautiful; to work well and to play with zest; to have an open mind; to value friends, striving to be worthy of them; to live simply and with reasonable economy; to find joy in work well done; to have faith, hope and charity; to be an earnest disciple in the school of Him who brings the abundant life; such is the spirit and ideal of Franklin College, whose ancient motto is "Christianity and Culture." To all who share this spirit and are eager of the pursuit of high things, we offer a hearty welcome.

Some Facts About Franklin College

Franklin College was organized at a meeting of Baptists in Indianapolis, June 5th, 1834. Instruction began at the school in the summer of 1837.

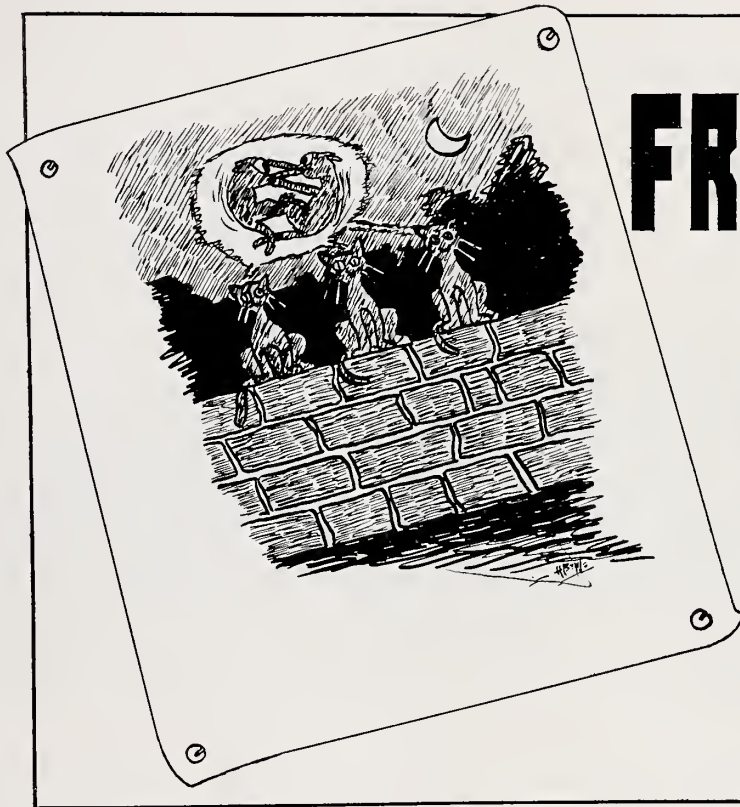
The new school, called the Indiana Baptist Manual Labor Institute, was opened in a wooden building, costing \$350.00.

It was rechartered as Franklin College in 1845.

Virtually all the men students enlisted in the civil war and it was necessary to close the College.

Because of financial difficulties a stock company took over the school in 1872 and continued in charge until 1908, when the College was reorganized.

The alumni number 683, and there have been 212 students registered in college this year. An additional endowment fund of \$250,000.00 was raised two years ago by the largest financial campaign in the school's history.



FRATERNITY

HARMONY



Phi Delta Theta



	Phipps	Coons	Mise	Henderson	Middleton	Lash	McGuire	Merrill	Hobbs		
Smith	Klyver	White	Ragsdale	Holstein	Cooke	Overstreet	Sellers	Pangburn	Wyrick		
Nelp	Miles	Tilson	Gilmore	Schmith	VanNuys	Carter	Walden	Hamilton	Vandivier	Creraft	



Phi Delta Theta

Founded: Miami University, December 26, 1848.

Local Chapter: April 28, 1860

Flower—White Carnation Colors—Azure and Argent

LOCAL CHARTER MEMBERS

CASALRANCE BYFIELD GEORGE W. GRUBBS
WILLIAM TAYLOR STOTT D. D. BANTA
THOMAS J. MORGAN

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

PROF. F. H. HODGE REV. F. G. KENNY

Retired

PROF. C. H. HALL PROF. D. A. OWENS
DR. WILLIAM TAYLOR STOTT

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

SENIORS

JUDSON ULERY McGUIRE LEROY T. COOKE
WALTER HOBBS JESSE LASH

JUNIORS

FARWELL RHODES ROY HOLSTEIN
DONALD WYRICK LELAND PHIPPS
RUSSELL KLYVER GEORGE VANDIVIER

SOPHOMORES

WILLIAM NELP GEORGE WALDEN
WAYNE MERRILL PHILLIP SCHMITH
GILBERT MISE

FRESHMEN

WAYNE MILES ALVIN COONS
DONALD SMITH HARRY GILMORE
RICHARD CRECRAFT NELSON PANGBRUN
FORREST RAGSDALE THOMAS MIDDLETON
LEO VAN NUYS ROBERT SELLERS
HAROLD TILSON CLARENCE HENDERSON
NOBLE CARTER KENNETH WHITE
HALLIE HAMILTON



Sigma Alpha Epsilon



Thom	Kinnick	Wilson	Bowen	Lowery	McMullin	Creighton	Craig	Clark	Saunders
Book	Hays	Reeve	Hunter	Pruitt	Bogard	Smith	Hatfield		
Vandivier	Dennis	Martinek	Kerlin	Smock	Doughitt	Short	McCain		



Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded: University of Alabama, March 9, 1856

Local Chapter: February 10, 1892

Flower—Violet Colors—Purple and Gold

LOCAL CHARTER MEMBERS

JAMES M. BERRYHILL
CARL DORSEY HAGELTON
HUGH MILLER

EDGAR BURTON
FRANK D. JOHNSON
JESSE M. BATTERTON

H. W. DAVIS
JOHN A. HILL
FRED C. WHITCOMB
J. V. OLIVER
JAMES H. HOWARD

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

WILL A. BURTON, TREASURER

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

SENIORS

REID J. MCCAIN MAURICE SAUNDERS

JUNIORS

OSCAR BOGARD JOHN F. PRUITT
WILLIAM C. SMOCK

SOPHOMORES

RUSSELL C. WILSON ROBERT R. REEVE
RALPH G. CLARK ORIS VANDIVIER
OREN KERLIN JAY THOM
BENJAMIN KINNICK LESLIE HAYES
HOWARD BOOK

FRESHMEN

BRUCE BOWEN ROSCOE DENNIS
AL MARTINEK RAY HUNTER
REUBEN CRAIG PAUL HATFIELD
GLENN SHORT HUGH LOWERY
RAYMOND DOUTHITT FRANK BECK

PLEDGES

SHERMAN CREIGHTON JOHN HENSON
HERMAN McMULLEN LELAND OLIN
FAY SMITH LEE SINCLAIR
MELVIN LOSTULTER EARL CAMPBELL
JOSHUA ANDERSON



FRANKLIN'S 1916

Phi Alpha Pi



Eaton Hamilton Sundvall Steffey Rea Enos Swenson Carter Dickinson Dunkin Brown Sharp Wright
Yeoman Hibbs Jayne Finkenbinder Walters Dils Kelly Wygant B. Hanna
Huffman Seitner L. Hanna Barnett



Phi Alpha Pi

Chapter founded: Franklin College, October 30, 1909

Colors — Royal Purple and Azure Blue

Flower — American Beauty Rose

CHARTER MEMBERS

B. E. BROWN
C. E. HANNA
A. C. FOSTER
E. C. MURPHY

H. C. RITTER
C. A. BELL
E. T. COCKRELL
F. E. McCracken

R. H. KENT
P. J. MORRIS
V. R. BOYER
R. B. HOUGHAM
J. A. SHEIK
L. T. WOLFORD
A. R. MATHER
E. B. LIST

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

SENIORS

CARL BROWN

WILLIS WYGANT
WINFORD SHARP

WILLIAM HIBBS

SOPHOMORES

GEORGE BARNETT

SWAN SWENSON

DONALD DUNKIN

CONRAD HAMILTON

ELMER DILS

BEN HANNA

CLARENCE JAYNE

JUNIORS

HAROLD DICKINSON
LEROY FINKENBINER
LOREN HANNA
GLENN KELLY
JULIAN CARTER

HARRY REA
RHEUBEN SEITNER
CHESTER STEFFEY
AUGUST SUNDVALL
CLAUDE YEOMAN

FRESHMEN

ARTHUR ENOS
NOBLE EATON

PLEASANT HUFFMAN
CLYDE WALTERS

DONALD WRIGHT



FRANKLIN'S 1916

Phi Beta Phi



Richey	McGuire	M. Deer	Sturgeon	F. Klyver	Drybread	Doty	Brown	Middleton	R. Deer
Deming	LaGrange	Sayre	Coyne	Foster	Hall	Law	Sutton	Denny	Graham
Wood	Miles	Schmith	Roeger	Webb	Remy	E. Klyver	Kerlin	Knox	



Πi Beta Πhi

Founded: Monmouth College, April 28, 1867

Local Chapter: January 16, 1888

Colors—Wine and Silver Blue Flower—Wine Carnation

LOCAL CHARTER MEMBERS

ONA PAYNE-NEWSOME
MARTHA NOBLE-CARTER
JEANNETTE ZEPPENFELD
ANNA McMAHON

FLORENCE SHUH-CLARK
PEARL WOOD
EMMA ELLIS-MONROE

INEZ ULERY-McGUIRE
NELLE TURNER
EMMA HARPER TURNER
HERRIOT CLARE PALMER
MAUD MEDZKER
EMMA McCOY
LIZZIE MIDDLETON

SORORES IN FACULTATE

HERRIOTT CLARE PALMER

JEANNETTE ZEPPENFELD

SORORES IN COLLEGIO

SENIORS

OAKEY MILES
MARTHA DEER

MARGARET REMY
DOROTHY RICHEY

SOPHOMORES

MIRIAM DEMING
RACHEL DEER
MARY FOSTER
DOROTHY DRYBREAD

GLEYN LAW
AMY SUTTON
JOSEPHINE WOOD
MARGUERITE HALL

JUNIORS

MAGDALINE SCHMITH
MABEL BROWN
FAYE KLYVER
KATHLEEN O'BRIAN

ALICE McGUIRE
FLORENCE SAYRE
MARY STURGEON

FRESH MEN

NORRIS KERLIN
RUTH WEBB
GLYDE KNOX
MARJORIE MIDDLETON
MARIE DOTY

DALE COYNE
HARRIET ROEGER
RUTH GRAHAM
EULIN KLYVER
LEOTA DENNY



Delta Delta Delta



Heck	Griffith	Thompson	Boyd	Wimborough	Pritchard	Hanson	
			White	Vaught	Combs	Boyll	
		Mullendore		E. Fleming	Eikenberry	Ostheimer	Hitz
				C. Cook	I. Fleming	Webb	
					Bradley		



Delta Delta Delta

Founded: Boston University, Thanksgiving Eve, 1888.

Local Chapter: August 27, 1912

Colors—Silver, Gold and Blue Flower—Pansy

LOCAL CHARTER MEMBERS

MARY PAYNE BECK

NELLIE MILLER WHITE

JENNIE MERRILL

SYBIL STEVENS TAYLOR

ELIZABETH WARD

JESSIE UPJOHN WALDO

SORORES IN COLLEGIO

SENIORS

HAZEL BOYLL

RUTH PRITCHARD

JUNIORS

HELEN WEBB

IRMA COMBS

RUTH HANSON

MARJORIE COOKE

LOU-EDITH WIMBOROUGH

SOPHOMORES

PAULINE HITZ

MARIE GRIFFITH

CHARLOTTE COOKE

VERNE WHITE

FRESHMEN

JOSEPHINE BOYD

MARGARET THOMPSON

MARY BRADLEY

RUTH MULLENDORE

NELLIE EIKENBERRY

EDITH FLEMING

ODINE HECK

IDA FLEMING

SERENA OSTHEIMER

HESTER VAUGHT

MARGUERITE CORE

LELLA MULLENDORE



Iota Psi Nu



Babcock
Bell
Gibbs

Hanna
Kerlin
Wolford

Storms
Griffith

Lewis
C. Ratliff
Ritter

Teagardin
Caffyn
Brown

F. Ratliff
Hayes
Clevenger



Iota Psi Nu

Local Chapter, Founded: Franklin College, April 2, 1913

Colors—Burnt Orange, Bulgarian Green, White

Flower—Lily of the Valley

CHARTER MEMBERS

NORMA ALLEN	GLADYS CARTER
CLARA COSBY	LILLIAN COVER
IRENE HUNTINGTON	FOREST JARVIS-SHARP
CAROLINE MATTINGLY	ELIZABETH MEANS
CLARE FERN RITTER	HASSIE SEXSON
MARIE SMITH	GOLDIE SPENCER

SORORES IN FACULTATE

ISA GOLDIE SPENCER

SORORES IN COLLEGIO

SENIORS

HAZEL DEAN GIBBS	CLARE FERN RITTER
------------------	-------------------

JUNIORS

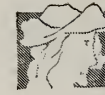
FLORENCE CAFFYN	PEARL BABCOCK
RUTH KERLIN	MARCELLA HANNA

SOPHOMORES

RUTH BELL	ESTHER MARIE GRIFFITH	AGNES BROWN
-----------	-----------------------	-------------

FRESHMEN

ELVA BARNETT	ROXYE STORMS
JOSEPHINE CLEVINGER	FLORENCE RATLIFF
MARY LEWIS	CLARICE RATLIFF
MARY TEAGARDIN	JESSIE WOLFORD
MABEL HAYES	



SUMMER





High School





WINTER





S
P
R
I
N
G





"Things That We Forgot"

(GENTLE READER: If you know anything that should have been mentioned in the few pages of this book and by some misfortune has been omitted, please imagine that it appears here.—Editor's Note.)



ORGANIZATIONS



FRANKLIN'S 1916

Webster Literary Society



Bell	Babcock	Finkenbiner	Kegley	Wygant	M. Hanna	Kelly	Deer	Rea
	Sharp	F. Ratliff	Mitchell	Griffith	L. Hanna	A. Brown	Dils	C. Ratliff
	Helm	Eaton	Winterrowd	Carter	Phillips	Seitner	Gibbs	Sundvall



Webster Literary Society



Swenson	Trout	Jayne	Wooden	Hibbs	Teagardin	Hamilton	Storms	C. Brown
Wolford	Lewis	Yeoman	Clevenger	Huffman	E. Barnett	Dickinson	Robertson	
	Dunkin	Kerlin	B. Hanna	Guthrie		Steffey	Ritter	G. Barnett





Webster Literary Society

O F F I C E R S

	<i>Fall Term 1914</i>	<i>Winter Term 1915</i>	<i>Spring Term 1915</i>
<i>President</i>	WINFORD SHARP	WILLIAM HIBBS	WILLIS WYGANT
<i>Vice-President</i>	WILLIS WYGANT	FERN RITTER	REUBEN SEITNER
<i>Secretary</i>	PEARL BABCOCK	MAE ROBERTSON	JOSEPHINE CLEVINGER
<i>Treasurer</i>	GEORGE BARNETT	ELMER DILS	DONALD DUNKIN

BY 1895 WEBSTER LITERARY SOCIETY had outgrown her old room, where the Freeman Library is now situated. For her new home she selected a room on the third floor of Stott Hall. These twenty years the Society has lived, grown and prospered; so much, in fact, that it became necessary to replace the old carpet with a new one about two years ago. But new carpets and old, dusty, weather-beaten walls do not harmonize. Impelled by her æsthetic sense, the Society this year had the walls retinted. Incidentally, too, the old chandelier, with its elaborate curves, was removed; in its place was installed the modern indirect lighting system. And now the bust of Webster—calm, serene, silent—views with satisfaction the hall erected and maintained in his honor.

The purpose of Webster Literary Society is to foster literary and intellectual training. It endeavors to supply the sort of training which cannot be secured in the class room. The aim is also to develop a high social standing. There are now fifty-two active members.



FRANKLIN'S 1916

Periclesian Literary Society



Corn
Deputy
Pavy
Vandivier
Level
Book
Skeen
Hopkins
Sheek
Doub
Hatfield
Miles
Kerlin
Jayne
Smock
Stevens
Nolan
Behymer
Stevens
Drybread
Snyder



Periclesian Literary Society

O F F I C E R S

	<i>Fall Term</i>	<i>Winter Term</i>	<i>Spring Term</i>
<i>President</i>	JOHN SKEEN	JOHN SKEEN	CLYDE WINCHESTER
<i>Vice-President</i>	MARGUERITE HALL	CLYDE WINCHESTER	RUTH STEVENS
<i>Secretary</i>	MERL DEPUTY	ROY PAVY	FANNIE HOPKINS
<i>Treasurer</i>	JOHN INMAN	DOROTHY DRYBREAD	CLARENCE CRAWFORD

THE PERICLESIAN LITERARY SOCIETY, which was the first organization of that kind that was ever formed in Franklin College, was again reorganized this year and has had a prosperous year. The Society was first founded January 11, 1853, and has had "some history." It has been disbanded three different times, but every time has "come back." At present there are nearly thirty members in College.



FRANKLIN'S 1916

U. M. C. A.



Rhodes Inman Sundvall Enos B. Hanna Sheek Smith Level
 Mitchell Brown Skeen Rea Cooke Behymer
 L. Hanna Coons Seitner Hibbs Ryker Carter Swenson Mies
 Jayne

One Hundred and Two



U. M. C. A



Steffey Nolan Jayne Hoffman Yeoman Dils Bowen Wilson Dickinson Kerlin Kinnick Hamilton Carter Kelly A. Kincaid Sharp Pruitt Kincaid Smock Dunkin Doub Kincaid Holstein McCain Clark Vandivier



FRANKLIN'S 1916

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet 1914-15



Steffey
Kincaid

Bogard
McCain

Sharp
Skeen

Pruitt

Rea

Carter

Pavy



Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

1914-15

WINFORD SHARP	<i>President</i>	JOHN SKEEN
REID MCCAIN	<i>Vice-President</i>	OSCAR BOGARD
ALVA KINCAID	<i>Treasurer</i>	NOBLE CARTER
ROY PAVY	<i>Secretary</i>	ROY PAVY

1915-16



MEMBERS OF THE CABINET

FARWELL RHODES	<i>Mission Study</i>	JOHN PRUITT
CHESTER STEFFEY	<i>Music</i>	GEORGE BARNETT
JOHN PRUITT	<i>Handbook</i>	WAYNE MERRILL
JOHN SKEEN	<i>Personal</i> { <i>Workers</i> {	AUGUST SUNDVALL
OSCAR BOGARD		HARRY REA
CLARENCE JAYNE		RUSSELL WILSON



FRANKLIN'S 1916

U. M. C. A.



		Deer	Phillips	Deming	Lewis	Wolford	Barnett	Coyne		
	Heck		Sheek	Storms	Hanna	Miles	Teagardin		Sayre	
Brown	Law		McGuire	Sutton	Roeger	Vaught	Stevens		Hopkins	Helm
Klyver	Griffith		Gibbs	Hall	Cooke	Fleming	Bell	Boyll	Fleming	



U. M. C. A.



	Eikenberry	Winterrowd	Schmith	Stevens	Deputy	Snyder	
Griffith	Hanson	Kerlin	Drybread	Babcock	Kegley	Robertson	
Boyd	Trout	Deer	Wooden	Middleton	Clevenger	Graham	Denny
Cooke	Wimborough	Bradley	Miles	Guthrie	Ritter	Webb	Remy
							Knox



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet 1914-15



Hanson
Brown

Helm

McGuire
Miles

Sayre

Bell
Gibbs

Hall

Klyver
Winterrowd



Young Women's Christian Association

OFFICERS OF THE Y. W. C. A.

1914-15

FLORENCE SAYRE	<i>President</i>	RUTH WOODEN
RUTH BELL	<i>Vice-President</i>	REGINA HELM
AGNES BROWN	<i>Treasurer</i>	ALICE MCGUIRE
EFFIE WINTERROWD	<i>Secretary</i>	FLORENCE CAFFYN

1915-16



MEMBERS OF THE CABINET

ALICE MCGUIRE	<i>Finance</i>	EFFIE WINTERROWD
MARGUERITE HALL	<i>Geneva</i>	MARGUERITE HALL
REGINA HELM	<i>Devotional</i>	FAYE KLYVER
FAYE KLYVER	<i>Mission</i>	MARY PHILLIPS
Oakey Miles	<i>Association News</i>	ROXYE STORMS
HAZEL GIBBS	<i>Home</i>	RUTH GRAHAM
RUTH HANSON	<i>Social</i>	RUTH HANSON



FRANKLIN'S 1936

Glee Club



Reeve	Barnett	McCain	Dickinson	Hanna	Levil	Tilson	Huffman
Holstein	Hibbs	O. Vandivier	Schmith	Van Nuys	White	Hunter	Creecraft
	McGuire	Dils	G. Vandivier			Sellers	Pavy



Franklin College Glee Club

JESSIE D. LEWIS *Director*
 REID J. MCCAIN. *Leader*
 ROBERT R. REEVE *Accompanist*
 JOHN SKEEN *Manager*
 GEORGE J. VANDIVIER *Assistant Manager*

QUARTETTES

O. A. VANDIVIER H. R. DICKINSON
 R. J. MCCAIN G. A. BARNETT

—
 C. C. STEFFEY J. L. FINKENBINER
 W. G. HIBBS G. A. BARNETT

STRING TRIO

LEO VAN NUYS HAROLD TILSON
 WILLIAM NELP

SOLOISTS

REID MCCAIN BEN HANNA

READER

LEROY FINKENBINER

ENTERTAINMENTS—(Not including those given Spring Term)

Flora, Indiana, December 28, 1914.

Logansport, Indiana, December 29, 1914.

Peru, Indiana, December 30, 1914.

Columbus, Indiana, January 4, 1915.

Greenwood, Indiana, January 30, 1915.

Franklin, Indiana, April 5, 1915.



FRANKLIN'S 1916

Personnel of Glee Club 1914-1915



C. C. STEFFEY
K. X. WHITE
R. B. HOLSTEIN
O. A. VANDIVIER
J. U. MCGUIRE
R. J. MCCAIN
G. L. VANDIVIER
R. J. PAVY
R. T. CRECRAFT
B. F. HANNA
R. H. STANTON

P. A. SCHMITH
R. B. HUNTER
W. B. NELP
L. C. VAN NUYS
W. G. HIBBS
H. R. DICKINSON
G. A. BARNETT
R. C. SELLERS
J. L. FINKENBINER
P. HUFFMAN, JR.
E. H. DILS

H. C. TILSON



The Scientific Association

OFFICERS FOR 1915

PROF. JOHN L. BEYLE	<i>President</i>
HARLEY DOUB	<i>Vice-President</i>
RUTH BELL	<i>Secretary</i>
CHESTER STEFFEY	<i>Treasurer</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

(Composed of Faculty Members)

PROF. JOHN L. BEYLE	PROF. C. A. DEPPE
PROF. F. W. CLARKE	PROF. F. H. HODGE
PROF. M. E. CROWELL	DR. E. A. HANLEY
PROF. H. C. PALMER	

STUDENT MEMBERSHIP

1914-1915

RUTH BELL
CARL BROWN
LEROY COOKE
MARTHA DEER
MYRL DEPUTY
HARLEY DOUB
ETELKA GUTHRIE

WILLIAM HIBBS
WALTER HOBBS
BERTHA KEGLEY
ALVA KINCAID
RUSSELL KLYVER
WAYNE MERRILL
RUTH PRITCHARD

MAURICE SAUNDERS
WILLIAM SMOCK
CHESTER STEFFEY
GEORGE VANDIVIER
CLYDE WINCHESTER
EFFIE WINTERROWD
WILLIS WYGANT



Wigs and Queens



Hall
Book

McGuire

Kerlin
Miles

Holstein
Vandivier
Hitz
Hays

Cooke
Hanson
P. Schmith
M. Schmith

Saunders
Wilson

White
Nelp

Pritchard

Merrill
Wood



Wigs and Queues

OFFICERS FOR YEAR 1914-15

VERNE WHITE.	President
GEORGE VANDIVIER	Vice-President
Oakey Miles.	Secretary
RUSSELL WILSON	Treasurer
WILL NELP	Business Mgr.

MEMBERSHIP FOR YEAR 1914-15

HOWARD BOOK	LESLIE HAYS	ALICE McGUIRE	RUTH PRITCHARD	GEORGE VANDIVIER
MARJORIE COOKE	PAULINE HITZ	WAYNE MERRILL	MAURICE SAUNDERS	VERNE WHITE
MARGUERITE HALL	ROY HOLSTEIN	Oakey Miles	MAGDALENE SCHMITH	RUSSELL WILSON
RUTH HANSON	OREN KERLIN	WILL NELP	PHILIP SCHMITH	JOSEPHINE WOOD

THE WIGS AND QUEUES is a new organization in Franklin College. Its purpose is to promote interest in dramatics and it is an organization that has been needed in Franklin for some time. At the first of the Spring Term the Dramatic Club gave the play "What Happened to Jones," under the direction of Arthur J. Beriault, of the Metropolitan School of Music, of Indianapolis. The following was the cast of characters:

Jones, who travels for a hymn-book house.....MAURICE SAUNDERS
Ebenezer Goodly, a professor of anatomy.....ROY HOLSTEIN
Antony Goodly, D.D., Bishop of Ballarat.....GEORGE VANDIVIER
Richard Heatherly, engaged to Marjorie.....PHILIP SCHMITH
Thomas Holder, a policeman.....OREN KERLIN
William Bigbee, an inmate of the sanitarium.....RUSSELL WILSON

Helma, Swedish servant girl.....JOSEPHINE WOOD

Henry Fuller, superintendent of the sanitarium.....LESLIE HAYS
Mrs. Goodly, Ebenezer's wife.....VERNE WHITE
Cissy, Ebenezer's ward.....PAULINE HITZ
Marjorie, Ebenezer's daughter.....MARJORIE COOKE
Minerva, Ebenezer's daughter.....ALICE McGUIRE
Alvina Starlight, Mrs. Goodly's sister.....RUTH HANSON



DONALD DUNKIN
Orator

Result of State Oratorical Contest

February 26, 1915

GARFIELD COX, of Earlham	<i>First</i>
J. CLOVIS SMITH, of Notre Dame . .	<i>Second</i>
WILLIAM A. STUCKEY, of DePauw . .	<i>Third</i>
MYRON M. HUGHEL, of Butler . . .	<i>Fourth</i>
ARTHUR F. CLEMENT, of Wabash. . .	<i>Fifth</i>
DONALD DUNKIN, of Franklin	<i>Sixth</i>
GEORGE E. TROTTER, of Hanover . .	<i>Seventh</i>



JOHN SKEEN
Student Council Representative



Student Volunteer Band

M E M B E R S

GEORGE BARNETT
MARJORIE COOKE
DONALD DUNKIN
REGINA HELM
FAYE KLYVER
MABEL MILES

MARY PHILLIPS
MARGARET REMY
FLORENCE SAYRE
RUTH STEVENS
RUBY SNYDER
AUGUST SUNDVALL, PRESIDENT

THE PAST YEAR, under the leadership of August L. Sundvall has been a very successful one, in point of growth and increased interest. This has been partly due to the Missionary Conference, which we had the privilege of entertaining this year. Four students have signified this year their purpose to "go to the Foreign Field, God permitting."

The program for our meetings, which are held every Monday afternoon, has been interesting. We have first taken up a study of the different kinds of missionary work—as Educational, Evangelistic, Medical and Industrial. This was followed by a study of the larger non-Christian religions and a discussion as to their inadequacy in meeting the needs of the world, and our responsibility as Christian students. The Band has been helpful during the past years, but we trust that the coming year may be marked with a deeper interest and more volunteers, but above all, with richer and more vital Christian lives.



THE FRANKLIN

VOL. XII.

FRANKLIN

14.

No. 2.

The Baptists 12th,

Monday, October
ber will lead his
Indi
Al
lic
Indi
5-6
before
other
horse
H
sl
p
g
"H

gone through something, whatever
happens. Franklin is out for blood.

FACULTY RECEPTION

Friday evening Doctor and Mrs.
Haynes gave an informal reception
to the faculty circle.

BUCKERS, BEWARE!

it, buckin, chapel to-
your life; no chance
we are seated and
Tough luck, indeed,
a seat in chapel
all to change, no
you want to sit

Well, it could be
y and make the

high spelled
"chapel
was
but
that
ing

the field and BOOS!! Let's go,
Franklin!

Y. W. C. A. MEETING

The Y. W. C. A. met at its usual
time, 6:30, last Thursday, with
Florence Sayer as leader. The first

the same sections that they did for-
merly, but with each person as-
signed to a seat so that the "nobili-
ty" on the platform can spot him
any time there is a small chance to
take a stroll on a nice, beautiful
morning or retreat to some room in
the hopes of getting one more glance

Ritter

Wilson

Hanna

Bogard
Crawford

Wimborough

Thom

Klyver



The Franklin

THE PUBLICATION BOARD

RUSSELL KLYVER, '16 . . .	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
RUSSELL WILSON, '17 . . .	<i>Managing Editor</i>
JAY THOM, '18	<i>Business Manager</i>
OSCAR BOGARD, '16	<i>Circulation Manager</i>

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

LOU EDITH WIMBOROUGH, '16	<i>Local</i>	LOREN HANNA, '16	<i>Athletic.</i>
BLANCHE CRAWFORD, '16	<i>College</i>	FERN RITTER, '15.	<i>Exchange</i>

REPORTERS

ALICE MCGUIRE, '16	<i>Pi Beta Phi</i>
RUTH HANSON, '16	<i>Delta Delta Delta</i>
RUTH BELL, '17	<i>Iota Psi Nu</i>
WALTER HOBBS, '15	<i>Phi Delta Theta</i>
ROBERT REEVE, '17	<i>Sigma Alpha Epsilon</i>
HAROLD DICKINSON, '16.	<i>Phi Alpha Pi</i>
RUTH WOODEN, '16	<i>Webster Lit. Society</i>

THE FRANKLIN PUBLICATION BOARD has charge of all the College scandal, and from some of the issues that have been published this year, they seem to be able to "pry into" most of this material that floats around the College building. Under the new Constitution, adopted in 1912, the members of the Board receive their places on a competitive basis, and this has done much to make THE FRANKLIN a success.



Press Club



Reeve	Kincaid	Brown	Skeen	Cooke	Wilson	Bogard	Klyver
	Hanna	Dickinson	Thom	Sundvall	Vandivier	J. Carter	Merrill
Crecraft		McCaun	Nolan	Seitner		Kincaid	



Franklin College Press Club

O F F I C E R S

JOHN SKEEN	<i>President</i>
GEORGE VANDIVIER	<i>Vice-President</i>
RUSSELL WILSON	<i>Secretary</i>
HAROLD DICKINSON	<i>Treasurer</i>

M E M B E R S

OSCAR BOGARD
CARL BROWN
JULIAN CARTER
NOBLE CARTER
RICHARD CRECRAFT
HAROLD DICKINSON

LOREN HANNA
ALVA KINCAID
ARTHUR KINCAID
RUSSELL KLYVER
WAYNE MERRILL
REID McCAIN

JOHN NOLEN
ROBERT REEVE
RHEUBEN SEITNER
JOHN SKEEN
AUGUST SUNDVALL
JAY THOM

GEORGE VANDIVIER

RUSSELL WILSON

THE FRANKLIN COLLEGE PRESS CLUB was organized during the spring term of 1914, for the purpose of promoting interest in press work in the school and, subsequently, of aiding the FRANKLIN. The Club desires membership in the State press organization and is working towards this end. Owing to the fact that the female sex is not allowed in the larger organization, "women suffrage" is not allowed in the Franklin Club.

Franklin's 1916 Almanack Staff



Holstein

Doub
Klyver

McGuire
Carter

Sundvall

Pruitt
Schmith

Bogard

Hanson

Kerlin
Vandivier

Smock

Cooke

Hanna

Klyver



Franklin's 1916 Almanack Staff

RUSSELL KLYVER	EDITOR
RUTH HANSON	ASSISTANT EDITOR
JULIAN CARTER	BUSINESS MANAGER
OSCAR BOGARD	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

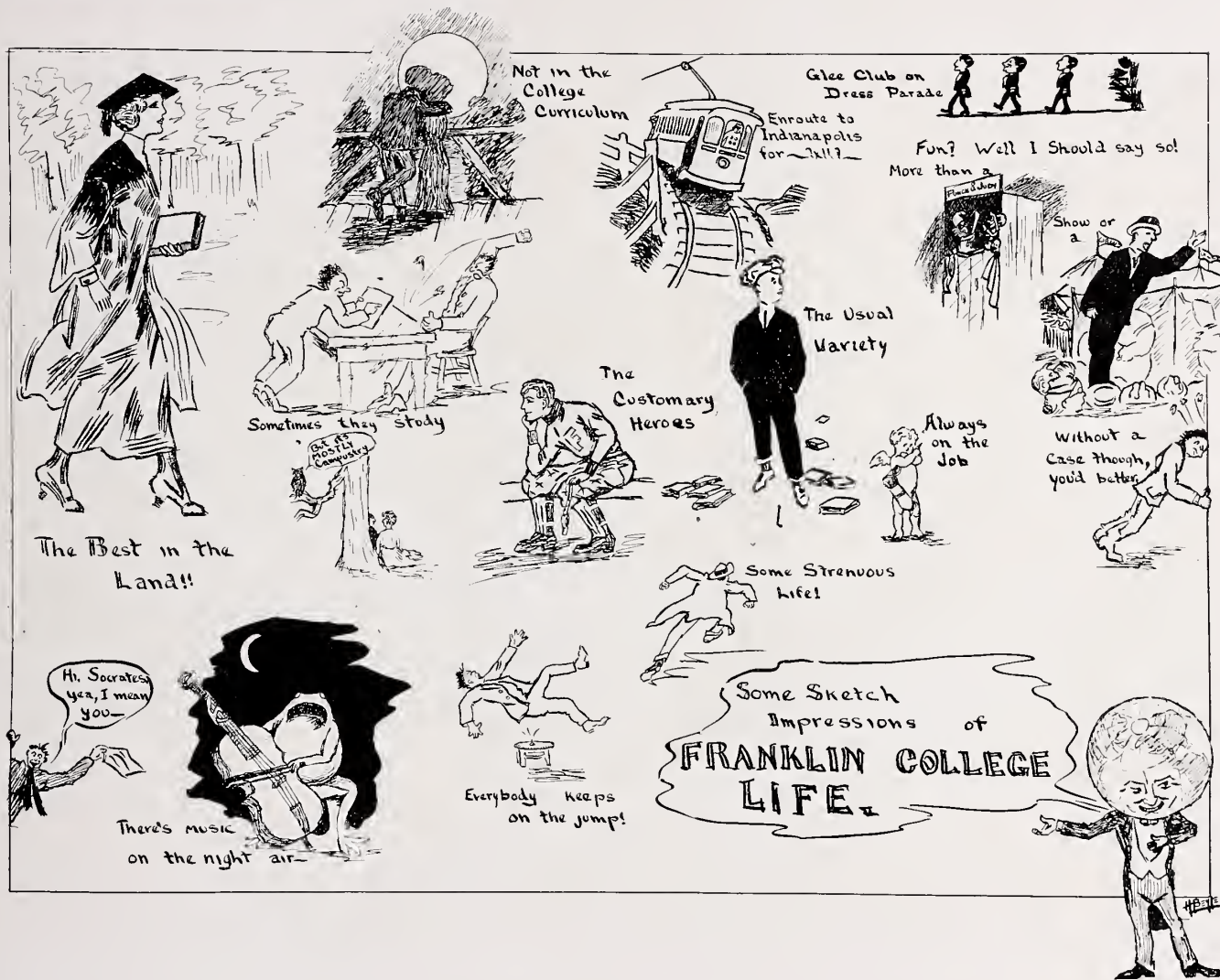
LOREN HANNA	<i>Art</i>	WILLIAM SMÖCK	<i>Joke</i>
RUTH KERLIN	<i>Calendar</i>	AUGUST SUNDVALL	<i>Miscellaneous</i>
ROY HOLSTEIN	<i>Athletic</i>	MARJORIE COOKE.	<i>Faculty</i>
JOHN PRUITT.	<i>Organization</i>	MAGDALENE SCHMITH	<i>Literary</i>
ALICE MCGUIRE	<i>Fraternity</i>	HARLEY DOUB	<i>Alumni</i>
FAYE KLYVER.	<i>College</i>	GEORGE VANDIVIER	<i>Class</i>



FRANKLIN'S 1916



One Hundred and Twenty-four





CAMPUS DAY DINNER



Campus Day

CAMPUS DAY" may be defined as the coming together of college men and women in "overalls and aprons" respectively, armed with paring knives for the purpose of eradicating the flowerlet, "Dandelion," from our "knowledge-box." All this happens May first.

"Work while you work, and play while you play," is the proverb handed us by our parents since the time we first "carried the coal;" but that, too, is forgotten. Instead, "Professors work while the students play." Even Mr. Burton was a deserter and helped "duck" Bob Dorsey, Dusty Rhodes and Ralph Shepherd, and they in turn showed him the meaning of the "laws of sanitation."

Back now to the subject. Chapel met at nine o'clock and, instead of the usual announcements and doxology, the students are divided into groups of twelve, chaperoned by a captain to keep us "pegging away" on the spot to which we are led by nature's disciple, Mr. Deputy. The only incentive to *work* is the dinner we know is forthcoming, for which we have been generous with our donations. The family answers the "call of the wild" (Prof. Deppe's horn) and soon baked beans, angel eggs, salads, sandwiches, paper napkins, tooth-picks, etc., have all been squandered. But after such a feast the law of energy is no more, and the only attraction was a baseball game between State Normal and home talent, the latter being victorious. So far as our accomplishments are noted on Campus Day, you will not hear of them in the "Who's Who," for this book holds the only record.



CAMPUS DAY SCENES



Hallowe'en Party

BANG! BOOM! Out of the main building came trooping the queerest looking crowd, that the old college walls probably had ever seen—all kinds, races and nationalities. White robed ghosts, "black" boys, Chinamen, farmers and soldiers, Indians and clowns, all in line marching to the gym, where the annual Hallowe'en party is held.

Professor Belknap was there as master of ceremonies to see that all did not come through the door at the same time, when we reached the gym. After a rather complicated (?) drill, the three upper classes settled down to witness the Freshman stunt, entitled "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," which was intended as a gentle hint to the upper-classmen that the "freshies" did not intend to wear green caps, and the fate of those who tried to compel them to do so.

The gym girls gave a very pretty candle-light drill (and there wasn't a red tie to beg, borrow or steal in Franklin—they had 'em all). Verne White and Etelka Guthrie gave several readings and Florence Sayer sang.

One of the cleverest stunts of the evening was the drill and motion songs by the dorm girls, (though they never do anything that is not clever.)

The faculty stunt was to furnish the "eats,"—and they were the best of all;—sandwiches, pickles, pumpkin pie and "stick" candy.



Faculty Reception

FRIDAY evening, September 25, 1914, the Faculty gave the opening reception of the year for the students. The guests of honor were Dr. and Mrs. Beyle. During the evening Dr. Beyle gave a talk upon "The Necessary Elements Entering Into Scholarship."

Everyone wore a tag bearing his name and address—and these tags were wonderful indeed. The senior cards were blue, true to dear old Franklin; the junior slips

were red, love for that pleasing phrase: "Next year I will be—," the yellow tags of the Sophs—jealous of everyone excepting themselves; the green papers of the freshmen, and the tale is told!

The evening was spent in learning to know each other to some small degree, at least; and Franklin yells were given and Franklin songs were sung.



Missionary Conference, February 19-21, 1915

FRANKLIN College has been greatly privileged, and she has responded nobly to the privilege that came this year, in the entertainment of the annual conference, held under the auspices of the Indiana Student Volunteer Union. In numbers, in spirit, and in results, this is the best conference the State has ever held. The program was good, including such speakers as Dr. A. J. Brown, of New York; C. A. Hounshell, from the Student Volunteer Movement; Dr. C. T. Paul, of Indianapolis; Miss Harriet Haggard, Miss Lucy Helen Pierson

and many others of note. The students of Franklin responded as they never have before, to the hard work of providing entertainment for all of the delegates, and in the dining-room, in the gym, where the meals, under the direction of Mr. Steffey, were completely taken charge of by the student body. What has this shown? That we are true to the "Gold and Blue" not only on the ball field, but to all that our college stands for, the development of our Christian life. Truly we can say that this marks one of the big events of this college year.

"Dad" Elliott Meetings

ONE of the events of our college life, which we shall never forget, is our evangelistic campaign held in April, under the leadership of "Dad" Elliott and Miss Pierson, Mr. Rymer, Mr. Parker and others. For in a very quiet but earnest and a very real way, we have looked down into the real "self," have seen the men and women God meant for us to be, and we can never be content with the old, with the vision of the new. The meetings started with a joint meeting on Wednesday

morning, April 15, with "Dad" Elliott as the speaker. That afternoon Miss Pierson met with all of the girls and "Dad" with the Fraternity men. Meetings followed that evening and the next day. On Thursday afternoon "Dad" talked to the girls on "Why a Girl Should Become a Christian."

There is no limit to what may be done through our student body along this line and truly we have answered the words of the poet:

"Could'st thou in thy vision
See the man God meant,
Thou never more again could be
The man thou art—content."



Mid-year College Dinner

A LARGE number of alumni, students and friends of the college enjoyed the third annual Mid-Year College Dinner, which was held March 12, in the college gymnasium. At 6:30 all gathered in the library for an informal reception. When everybody had arrived, a march was begun which ended at the gym.

Much spirit was shown in the time that followed. Yells, including nine rahs for Germany and Professor Zeppenfeld, Dr. Hanley, the basketball team, were rendered from various parts of the room. Also entertainment was furnished by the Franklin College Glee club and soloist, Reid McCain.

Dr. Hanley served as toastmaster and called on Professor C. H. Hall to express the College's appreciation of the record which the basketball team was able to maintain this season. Following Prof. Hall's talk Prof. Thurber called the names of the basketball letter men, and Dr. Hanley presented them with their letters. They are: Mullikin, Wyrick, Mise, Vandivier, Lowery, Nelp, and Manager Smock. Bowen and Hamilton were given worthy mention.

Rev. F. G. Kenny, field secretary for the college was introduced and he gave an interesting talk, in which he spoke of the encouraging reports from various parts of the state.

The principal speaker at the dinner was Dr. Arnold B. Hall, of Wisconsin university. Dr. Hall's subject was "The Idealism of Democracy" and he delivered one of the most forceful appeals for human government and justice ever heard in Franklin.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Woollen, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Morris, W. K. Stewart, and A. F. Potts, of Indianapolis; Miss Caroline Mattingly, of Washington; Miss Glenna Griffith, of Greenwood; and Miss Mildred Merrill, of Nineveh.





FRANKLIN'S 1916



Coach John M. Thurber



ALVA KINCAID
Manager of Football



WILLIAM SMOCK
Manager of Basket Ball



GEORGE VANDIVIER
Manager of Baseball



"F" Association



Nelp	Hays	Craig	Smock	Pruitt	Mullikin	Overstreet	Klyver	Wyrick	Kerlin	Seitner	Kincaid	Steffey
Yeoman		Hibbs	Sundvall	Cooke	Rea	Mise	Lowery	Wygant	Swenson	Bowen	Bogard	



FOOTBALL





Football Squad



Wilson	Tilson	Short	Miles	Richards	Middleton	Hatfield	Ragsdale	Kincaid		Thurber
Craig	Klyver	Vandivier	Nelp	Hays	Pruitt	Hamilton	Smith	Seitner		
	Mise	Lowery	Mullikin	Rea	Bowen	Bogard	Creraft	Kerlin		
		Martinek	Hamilton	Merrill	Huffman					



Captain Will Nelp

List of Letter Men

CAPTAIN NELP
CAPTAIN-ELECT REA
HAYS
VANDIVIER
KLYVER
SMITH
MULLIKIN
BOWEN

SUNDVALL
LOWERY
CRAIG
MISE
KINCAID
KERLIN
BOGARD
HAMILTON



Captain-elect Harry Rea



GOODELL FIELD



The Football Season of 1914

Oct. 12—At Greencastle	Franklin....	7	DePauw	12
Oct. 16—At Franklin	Franklin....	148	Moore's Hill	0
Oct. 24—At Crawfordsville	Franklin....	7	Wabash	24
Oct. 31—At Terre Haute	Franklin....	7	Rose Poly	0
Nov. 6—At Hanover	Franklin....	13	Hanover	14
Nov. 14—At Richmond	Franklin....	0	Earlham	20
Nov. 21—At Indianapolis	Franklin....	0	Butler	6

TOTAL POINTS, Franklin.... 182 Opponents 76

Review of the Football Season

THERE is a general inclination to doubt the old saying "figures won't lie" when one looks over the Franklin football scores of the past season and then compares them with the brilliant fighting spirit displayed and the consistent stick-to-it-iveness made manifest by every member of the squad which represented the Gold and Blue. We can not read the scores and form a conservative opinion as to the real progress that was actually made in the development of the future Franklin Champs.

As usual the season opened with a hard fought game at Greencastle. The big Methodist boys were still fostering that spirit of revenge, which originated immediately after the 0 to 0 score which our boys caused them to realize the year previous. They were not going to be caught napping this time and had trained to their very best but their would-be 30-0 score which they had dreamed in their usual football delirium had to go to press as 12-7.

The next and only home game was played against the

Moore's Hill Comedians, which gave our Mathematical Department a practical course in adding, and the Chemistry enthusiasts a chance to try out their self-patented oxygen pumps. Our Wabash game is most appropriately compared to the German war, in which we were the most unfortunate in having our best soldiers wounded during the early stages of the battle. The result was a 24-7 victory for C(zar) Thurber. Kaiser Thurber retreated and after reorganizing his braves slipped it over on Rose 7-0, at the Battle of Terre Haute. Not having sufficiently recovered from the last battles the down-state eleven managed to surprise us with a 14-13 victory at Hanover. After Earlham had bewildered us with a 20-0 score, the team took a decided brace and put up a real game of football against Butler at Indianapolis, which Butler won, 6-0, giving them the secondary honors.

We are proud of the team for the aggressiveness and pluck it displayed, and are confident that with it as a foundation a winning team can be assured for next year.



ATHLETIC SCENES



BASKETBALLTM



Basket Ball Squad



Nelp

Coach Thurber
Mise

Pruitt
Mullikin

Bowen
Wyrick

Craig
Lowery

Smock, Manager
Vandivier
Hamilton



Captain Don Wyrick

List of Letter Men

CAPTAIN WYRICK

CAPTAIN-ELECT VANDIVIER

NELP

MISE

LOWERY

MULLIKIN



Captain-elect Oris Vandivier



EARLHAM VS. FRANKLIN



The Basket Ball Season of 1915

SECONDARY CHAMPS is the title that our basketball team won this year and a glance back over the past season certainly shows a record to be proud of. Ten games won and two lost is what shows up on the percentage column. During the season the team registered a total of three hundred four points against two hundred forty-four by their opponents, or an average score per game of twenty-five to twenty.

The season started with victories over Louisville, Earlham and Central Normal. State Normal then defeated the Baptists, and then after Earlham and Butler has each been defeated, Rose Poly stopped the rush with the second and last defeat. The season ended with a string of five defeats administered to Hanover, Butler, State Normal, Hanover and Louisville, in the order named.

In only two games was Franklin's scoring machine held under twenty points. In five games the team registered thirty points and in the remaining games at least twenty-one. The opponents were held under twenty points in seven of the contests, and no team was able to reach the thirty mark.

INTERESTING FIGURES

	Field Goals	Foul Goals	Foul Goals Missed	Total Points
VANDIVIER	44	27	21	115
MULLIKIN	51	102
LOWERY	22	2	2	46
WYRICK	6	12
NELP	4	8
HAMILTON	6	12
BOWEN	4	8
MISE	2	4
TOTAL.....	139	29	23	307

At Franklin.....	Franklin	34	Louisville	26
At Franklin.....	Franklin	28	Earlham	18
At Franklin.....	Franklin	36	Central Normal	17
At Terre Haute.....	Franklin	10	State Normal..	19
At Franklin.....	Franklin	22	Butler	21
At Richmond	Franklin	30	Earlham	28
At Terre Haute.....	Franklin	14	Rose Poly	20
At Franklin.....	Franklin	26	Hanover	18
At Indianapolis	Franklin	38	Butler	22
At Franklin.....	Franklin	27	State Normal..	19
At Hanover	Franklin	31	Hanover	17
At Louisville	Franklin	21	Louisville	19
TOTAL SCORE, Franklin		307	Opponents	244



Junior Class Champions



G. Vandivier

Pruitt, Captain

Mullikin

Smock

Doub

Yeoman



Baseball Squad 1914



Holstein	Pruitt	Campbell	Eikenberry	Nelp	Hays
	Sundvall	Seitner	Swenson	Abbett	Thurber, Coach



Captain Thomas Campbell
1914

Varsity

CAPTAIN PRUITT
CAPTAIN CAMPBELL
SWENSON
SEITNER
HOLSTEIN
NELP
HAYS
EIKENBERRY
SUNDVALL



Captain John Pruitt
1915



Franklin's Slogan for 1915-16

“BEAT BUTLER”



The Baseball Season of 1914

At Greencastle	Franklin.....	3	DePauw	5
At Franklin	Franklin.....	0	Wabash	2
At Franklin	Franklin.....	5	State Normal	0
At Franklin	Franklin.....	11	Butler	5
At Moores Hill	Franklin.....	3	Moores Hill	1
At Franklin	Franklin.....	0	University of Hawaii.....	3
At Terre Haute	Franklin.....	6	State Normal	24
At Crawfordsville	Franklin.....	0	Wabash	2
At Franklin	Franklin.....	11	Moores Hill	3
At Franklin	Franklin.....	7	Earlham	3
Butler (forfeit)	Franklin.....	9	Butler	0
		—		
TOTAL SCORE, Franklin.....		55	Opponents	48

Review of the Baseball Season

LONG before the weatherman would permit us to send out the echoes from the baseball bat and start the spring time melody to the beat of the many gloves which greeted their old friend horsehide, the national pastime was being enthusiastically discussed in the college halls and various other loafing places. Then when we were sufficiently endowed with clement weather to propitiate practice, the diamond cutter got out and mowed the grass which completed the objective of a baseball environment.

We started the ball rolling on the DePauw diamond but it did not roll far enough. Not figuratively, but literally speaking, we had cold feet and hands also, losing a cold contest by five to three count. Following this game came the two to nothing defeat at the hands of the little Giants, in a hard fought battle which was labeled baseball from start to finish. The next game gave us our first victory of the season, taking it from State Normal in

a brilliant exhibition which ended five to nothing. We kept up our good work and flounced on our dear old Christian brethren to the tune of eleven to five, the incident being made famous in the history of the Civic league, as the impetus to the fiery confiscation of the bill board on Monroe street.

The Moores Hill lads were the next to bow to the Gold and Blue in a three to one article of ball. The most spectacular game of the season was the one with the Chinks, on which we congratulate ourselves, even tho they did get away with the big end of a three to nothing score. State Normal and Wabash each followed this by defeating us away from home and we then returned to Goodell Field and ended the season with three victories over Moores Hill, Earlham and Butler, to the tune of eleven to three, seven to three and nine to nothing, respectively.



1915 SQUAD

Baseball Schedule for 1915

April 16—DePauw at Greencastle.
April 21—State Normal at Franklin.
April 28—Butler at Indianapolis.
April 30—Wabash at Franklin.
May 7—Earlham at Franklin.
May 14—State Normal at Terre Haute.
May 21—Wabash at Crawfordsville.
May 26—Earlham at Richmond.
May 28—DePauw at Franklin.
June 2—Butler at Franklin.

SCORES:

April 16—Franklin 1; Depauw 5.
April 21—Franklin 4; State Normal 1.
April 28—Franklin 20; Butler 6.
April 30—Franklin 4; Wabash 0.



ODE TO AN OUTLAW.

Here's to Franklin College where I first got the ax,
Down where my mental powers were slightly overtaxed,
So they sent me back to mother in order to relax.
Gee, but what a stroke!

They said I wouldn't study, that I too much bucked the class,
That I take too much athletics and like too well the lass;
So the faculty decided how from their ranks I'd pass
And caused the Dean to make the awful stroke.

Prexy agreed with them, though he 'fessed he liked the lad,
And that to take such action made him feel so dreadful bad;
But the verdict had been rendered and the decrees already read,
And so he'd have to clasp that irksome yoke.

* * * * *

PRELUDE.

Now he's "gone but not forgotten" by the pros who don't forget,
And some lessons that he's never learned they hope he may learn yet;
And that before he's through with life he'll have to stew and fret
O'er their efforts that he took as such a joke.



ATHLETIC PICNIC



HERE'S ONE ON YOU

DR. KANLEY (QUOTING FROM BARBARA FRETCHIE)
"SHORT IF YOU MUST THIS OLD BALD HEAD."

PROF. PRIMER - "YOU HAVE BEEN IN THE LEGISLATURE HAVE YOU NOT?"
FAT HEALIN - (AFTER A PAUSE) "I HAVE VISITED THERE."

MISS DAVIS - "MY FAVORITE HYMN IS THE ONE THAT SAYS
'O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO.'"

KELLY - (AFTER MOVING FROM A TABLE WITH A BUNCH OF
FELLOWS) "IT'S LIKE MIXING THE BITTER WITH THE SWEET."

PROF. ZEPPEFELD - "WHAT CASES NEVER CHANGE IN THE SINGULAR?"
BEN KENNICK - "MASCULINE AND FEMINE."

HELEN WEBB - "MY FAVORITE SPORT IS A PHI DELT FRESHMAN."

LOU EDITH - "HAZEL I HEARD YOU HAD A CASE"
HAZEL BOVIL - "WHO TOLD YOU I HAD A CASE
WITH DON UNCRICK?"



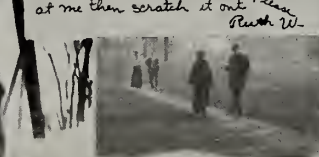
"ROUGH ON RATS"
Efficient too, — Rats all exterminated.



Alone



Don't you dare show
this cross looking thing
to a single person. Don't it
horrid - You see a hockah
gets one's true disposition? - Look
at me then scratch it out please
Ruth W.



NVF SED.



You'll Like This Water Sprite Bathing Suit



BECAUSE:

It is made in one piece. Skirt can never become detached. This positively prevents the embarrassment and danger of serious accident due to dropping of skirt—a frequent occurrence with ordinary bathing suits.

It is easy to put on and easy to take off. No complicated folds or fastenings. Saves time dressing and undressing.

Furnishes absolute protection in and out of the water. Cannot gap. Fits perfectly.

The special one-piece combination lessens tendency to cling when wet, enabling the wearer to preserve a pleasing appearance at all times and to avoid that "drenched" look on coming out of the water.

The only real improvement ever made in bathing suit design.

Materials are best obtainable for the purpose. Workmanship is guaranteed. The *Water-Sprite* stands for comfort, safety and satisfaction in bathing apparel.

M. J. Voris & Company
Franklin, Indiana

THE NAME DYER ON JEWELRY, STATIONERY AND DANCE PROGRAMS

is a guarantee of the best quality material, careful workmanship, individual and exclusive designs. Everything sold under our Money-Back guarantee. Discriminating people are delighted with our work. We make special designs free.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE OR SAMPLES

C. B. DYER, JEWELER

234 Massachusetts Avenue

Indianapolis, Indiana

W. B. McCOLLOUGH

DRUGGIST

Brushes and Combs

Toilet Articles

BOOK IN FRAT MEETING.

BOOK USES SOME STRONG LANGUAGE.

PROF. ZEPPENFELD—"Why can we always recognize strangers as such, when we see them on the streets of Franklin?"

Bogard goes in.

OFFICIAL—"What's your name?"

BOGARD—"Oh, why, er———."

MISE—"Bogard's his name."

PROF. BEYLE—"Doesn't the Keeley cure help most patients?"

FINK—"It didn't help me any."

Professor Hodge explains magic square.

PROF. DEPPE—"Prof. Hodge, what earthly good will it do a person to do that?"

PROF. HODGE—"Oh!—Why, Oh, it might cure the small pox."

GEORGE VANDIVIER—"If the price of grain keeps going up, it will be too expensive for a fellow to sow his wild oats."

ZEPPENFELD (explaining the future perfect of *vereaumer*—to love)—“I would have been loved—if I had been lovable.”

DOROTHY RICHEY—"Why, you know Howard Book is as heavy as lead."

PROF. BELKNAP (to Junior English class)—“I’m sorry it’s so cold in here, but the Freshmen use so much perfume that it’s necessary to raise all the windows after they’ve been here.”

JOSEPHINE BOYD—"Is class meeting over?"

HATTIE ROEGER—"Yes, they've all dispensed."



GOOD PRINTING

We do it. We admit it.
So do our customers.

THE STAR

FRANKLIN



YOU CAN MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS

from the greatest variety of papers ever shown in this town, by coming to our store. We have a large variety of papers for the Parlor, Dining-room, Kitchen, Bedroom and every room in the house, in all the latest styles.

☐ Come in and look them over and pick out just what you want.

B. E. MILLER THE LEADING
DECORATOR



"Everybody loves the flowers."

D. B. KELLY

FLORIST

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

THE BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY

See Us for Spreads

BALSER BROTHERS

Prompt Attention to Special Orders



PROF. BEYLE—"Intense light or lack of light may be painful."

(Cases exchange glances)—"Oh, I see that some of you do not agree with me on the last point."

On April 23 President Hanley asked if the Dramatic Club was closing on time, was attending strictly to business and was not running a sparking club.

PROF. CROWELL—"Mr. Kinnick, what is a pendulum?"

BEN KINNICK—"A pendulum is something that weighs nothing suspended on the end of a string."

Physics class, studying origin of modern watch and clock:

PROF. CROWELL—"Mr. Schmith, tell us how the idea of the pendulum was instituted."

PHILIP (Phill) — "While in a cathedral Galileo noticed a chandelier swinging back and forth, which seemed to make regular beats. He took out his watch and timed them."

DR. BEYLE—"There is a sweet taste in the cheeks."

EXPLAINING A HOMERIC GREEK FORM.

PROF. MERRILL—"That comes from poetic license."

MR. SKEEN—"Do you have to get a license for such poetic forms, like you would a marriage license?"

PROFESSOR MERRILL DISCUSSING ROYAL BLOOD.

"Why, it's an accident; and why is Queen Alexandria any better than my wife? I have a hunch she isn't as good."

BILL PRITCHARD (talking of Nick Carter)—"He has the most fascinating eyes I have ever looked into."

MISS DEPUTY—"Prof. Beyl, don't you think teaching is a good stepping stone to something better?"

PROF. BEYLE—"Yes, it's all right while you're waiting—(waiting for what)?"

Harold Tilson tells his father that he wouldn't think of accepting a job after he gets out of college for less than \$10,000.00 a year.

LEOTA DENNY—"I had the best dream last night! I dreamed I had so much hair I didn't have to wear a switch."

May her dream come true.

IRMA COMBS—"Oh, look at that horse with its front paws over the fence!"

November 1st Glenn Short makes a date with Mrs. Hall for Sunday afternoon.

DOCTOR BEYLE ASKS QUESTION.

"Some ministerial student should know that." "Mr. Pruitt!"

HOLSTEIN—"Miss Palmer, are those Horzian waves waves of poisonous gases?"

DR. STOTT—"I have a new name for Professor Zeppenfeld—Professor Zeppelinfeld."

"It may seem queer," said Mr. Burke,

"But you may bet it's true,

An idle rumor does more work,

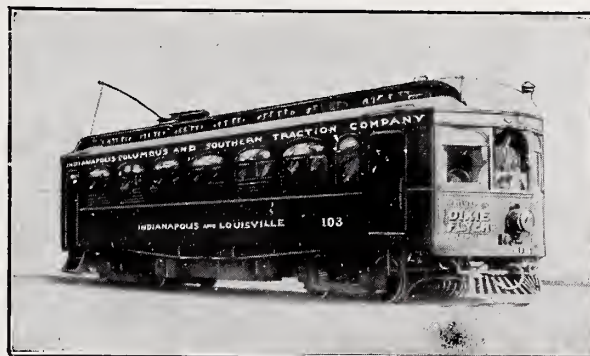
Than anything I know."



Interstate Public Service Company

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern

Indianapolis
Southport
Greenwood
Franklin
Amity
Edinburg



Taylorsville
Columbus
Azalia
Reddington
Seymour
Louisville, Ky.

Frequent

Convenient

Dependable

SERVICE

DIXIE

FLYERS

HOOSIER



PI BETA PHI HALL



IOTA PSI NU HALL



DELTA DELTA DELTA HALL



PHI ALPHA PI HOUSE



PHI DELTA THETA HOUSE



SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON HOUSE

FRATERNITY HOUSES AND SORORITY ROOMS



THE CALENDAR



SEPTEMBER

- SUNDAY, SEPT. 20—Last day at home.
- MONDAY, SEPT. 21—New students arrive. Spikers on their trail.
- TUESDAY, SEPT. 22—Matriculation.
Webster reception.
- WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23—Pi Phi dinner.
- THURSDAY, SEPT. 24—Tri Delts entertain.
Doctor Beyle finds an old friend—Ruth Hanson.
- FRIDAY, SEPT. 25—Psi Nus give luncheon.
Faculty reception.
- SATURDAY, SEPT. 26—Martha patiently awaits return of spikes.
- SUNDAY, SEPT. 27—First week over. Freshmen think college days some high time.



(Sept. 21)



(Sept. 22)



(Sept. 23)



STATIONERY

DRUGS

TOILET SUPPLIES

PIPES

TOBACCOS

MEANS DRUG COMPANY

N. E. Corner Public Square

FRANKLIN, INDIANA

Franklin National Bank

THE STUDENTS BANK

FRANKLIN, INDIANA

FINEST LINE OF FRUITS AND VEGETABLES IN THE CITY

H. N. DUNLAP & SONS

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

120 EAST JEFFERSON STREET

PHONE MAIN 469

Franklin Dairy Co.

Phone Main 235

Ice Cream, Fruit Ices and
Dairy Products.

FRANKLIN, INDIANA

KODAKS

DIAMONDS

E. O. COLLINS

AUTOGRAPHIC KODAKS —

EASTMAN NON-CURLING FILMS —

COLLINS' AMATEUR FINISHING —

Make a combination that produces the utmost satisfaction at least possible cost :: :: :: ::

COLLINS — *Jeweler and Opticianist,*
FRANKLIN, INDIANA

WATCHES

JEWELRY

PHONE MAIN 559

KEMP BROTHERS

CLEANERS and DYERS

Will Call for and Deliver

38 NORTH WATER STREET

OTT'S STEAM LAUNDRY

The Place to Have Your Clothes
Laundered Satisfactorily



OCTOBER

- THURSDAY, OCT. 1—(Saith Doctor Hanley, in chapel:)
“Verily, verily I say unto you, each one of you shall sitteth down
in chapel each day in a certain assigned seat. Verily I say unto
you, he who faileth in this shall ? ? ?
- MONDAY, OCT. 5—Freshman class meeting announced. All Freshmen remain.
- MONDAY, OCT. 12—Franklin, 7; DePauw, 12.
- FRIDAY, OCT. 16—Franklin, 148; Moores Hill, 0.
- SUNDAY, OCT. 18—Hazel Boyll has a birthday and receives seven flowers—one for each
five years.
- SATURDAY, OCT. 24—Franklin, 7; Wabash, 24.
- MONDAY, OCT. 26—Fink celebrates the close of his first year of married life by having
his seven hundred thirty-ninth date. He declares he will set a new
record this year.
- FRIDAY, OCT. 30—Hallowe'en party in the gym. Freshmen give stunts. Phi Alphas
celebrate Founders' Day with good shaves and American Beauty roses.
- SATURDAY, OCT. 31—Chick and Teckie serve hot supper to Websters in Webster Park.
Franklin, 7; Rose Poly, 0.



(S S S)



(S S S)



(S S S)



For Extraordinary Photographic Portraiture

TRY

The Merra

THE MOST UP-TO-DATE METHODS USED AND EQUIPMENT
NOT EXCELLED IN THE STATE

Merra Studio

536 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA



NOVEMBER

- MONDAY, NOV. 2—Professor Belknap congratulates Seniors on their stunts—quite characteristic.
- FRIDAY, NOV. 6—Dale and Johnnie play tennis. Dale, for some unknown reason, kisses Mother Earth.
Franklin, 13; Hanover, 14.
- MONDAY, NOV. 9—First mention of Thanksgiving vacation.
- SATURDAY, NOV. 14—Franklin, 0; Earlham, 25.
- TUESDAY, NOV. 17—Miss Davis says it would be worth while to walk to Indianapolis if she could have a date.
- WEDNESDAY, NOV. 18—*The Franklin* mildly suggests students want Thanksgiving vacation.
- FRIDAY, NOV. 20—Yeoman asks, in Psych., if the lips are not very sensitive.
Dr. Beyle—"Yes; and we will test that out soon."
George Vandivier wakes up.
President Hanley announces Thanksgiving vacation.
- SATURDAY, NOV. 21—Franklin, 0; Butler, 6.



(over 11)



(over 12)



(over 13)



Spingler & Stainbrook Shoe Shop

TIRELESS TOILERS FOR TRADE

Capital and Surplus \$150,000.00

United States Depository

Citizens National Bank

FRANKLIN, INDIANA

A. A. ALEXANDER	President	J. H. TARLETON	Cashier
O. C. DUNN	Vice-President	R. L. OTT	Assistant Cashier
A. R. OWENS	Bookkeeper	CORWIN TROUT	Bookkeeper

WHITE & OWENS, Attorneys

Nort Whitesides Co.

The Home of

HART, SHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES

J. B. PAYNE & SON

FOR

CORRECT CLOTHING AND
FURNISHINGS

FRANKLIN :: :: INDIANA

R. VAN HAWKINS

DR. THEO. DOUGLAS

H. & D. LAUNDRY

PHONE MAIN 799

EAST JEFFERSON STREET

Bohall East End Grocery

For Service plus Quality, get in touch with us on all Spreads and Parties. You will not be disappointed in quality, and our prices are right. Give us a trial.

E. R. BOHALL

PHONE MAIN 478

296 EAST JEFFERSON STREET



DECEMBER

- FRIDAY, DEC. 4—Ruth Wooden goes home. Willis Wygant visits friends in Columbus.
 MONDAY, DEC. 7—Ruth Wooden returns from her home. Willis Wygant comes back from his visit.
 Ruth Pritchard wins primary oratorical contest.
 WEDNESDAY, DEC. 9—Annual Board has picture taken. Bill Smock bucks classes to prepare.
 MONDAY, DEC. 14—Juniors win class championship in basket-ball by defeating Sophomores.
 TUESDAY, DEC. 15—Hobbs studies in Library all day.
 WEDNESDAY, DEC. 16—Exams begin.
 FRIDAY, DEC. 18—"Special" leaves Lee Street station. Good-bye, everybody.

JANUARY

- MONDAY, JAN. 4—Glee Club concert at Columbus. "Chick" Steffey gets tickled and forgets to sing.
 TUESDAY, JAN. 5—Back again.
 FRIDAY, JAN. 8—Franklin, 34; Louisville, 26.
 FRIDAY, JAN. 15—Tri Delta Freshmen entertain actives.
 Franklin, 28; Earlham, 18.
 SATURDAY, JAN. 16—Arthur Enos gets "run in" for quietly celebrating the victory over Earlham.
 THURSDAY, JAN. 19—Professor Hall conducts chapel exercise.
 Phi Delta Theta entertains all College men at their chapter house.
 FRIDAY, JAN. 20—Snows all day. Phi Alpha Freshmen "stand on the bridge at midnight."
 FRIDAY, JAN. 22—Franklin, 36; Central Normal, 17.
 SATURDAY, JAN. 23—Psi Nus give party. Lead fellows a merry chase.
 FRIDAY, JAN. 29—Franklin, 10; State Normal, 19.



(Jan. 15)



(Jan. 16)



(Jan. 17)



(Jan. 18)



(Jan. 19)



(Jan. 20)



(Jan. 21)



PHONE MAIN 748

Franklin Tailoring Company

*TAILORS and
FRENCH DRY CLEANERS*

*YOU HAVE BEEN WITH ME IN THE PAST. KEEP COMING.
I THANK YOU.*

Johnson—Shoemaker

WITH SPINGLER AND STAINBROOK

ONLY DENTAL OFFICE ON THE GROUND FLOOR

DR. DEAN

STUDENTS' DENTIST

TELEPHONE MAIN 694


C. A. Prather's Hotel & Restaurant

*THE EAT SHOP FOR
COLLEGE STUDENTS*

59 EAST COURT STREET :: :: FRANKLIN, INDIANA



Farmers Trust Company

 You are cordially invited
to open an account with us

FOR DEPENDABLE

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER

SEE US

Moore Furniture Company

Lee Moy

CHINESE LAUNDRY

*Students' Trade
Solicited*

*All Work
Guaranteed*

H. E. CLARK

COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHER

Photos of anything, anywhere, any time.
(Auto service)

*Amateur Finishing
done by mail*

SEND FOR PRICE LIST AND SAMPLE

17 BALDWIN BLOCK, Cor. Market and Delaware Sts., INDIANAPOLIS

FEBRUARY

TUESDAY, FEB. 2—Gleyn orders the ground hog out.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 3—Franklin, 22; Butler, 21.

FRIDAY, FEB. 5—Phi Delt party.

Professor Belknap appears with a college pomp.

FRIDAY, FEB. 12—Several College men saw the "Follies."

MONDAY, FEB. 15—Calamity! Hazel Boyle loses her curlers.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17—Franklin, 14; Rose Poly, 20.

THURSDAY, FEB. 18—Franklin, 28; Hanover, 18.

FRIDAY, FEB. 19—Student Volunteer Convention opens.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24—Franklin, 38; Butler, 22.

FRIDAY, FEB. 26—Oratorical contest.

History classes visit Legislature.

SATURDAY, FEB. 27—Franklin, 27; State Normal, 19.

SUNDAY, FEB. 28—Oris rescues Ruth.



(1-6-5)



(7-4-1)



(3-2-5)



Our New Location, 5th Floor Wulsin Building

222 East Ohio Street

Indianapolis, Indiana

The engravings for this edition of the
FRANKLIN'S 1916 ALMANACK
were made by us.

We offer an exceptional service in
college annual engraving work. Our
quality and facility are unsurpassed.

Write For Our Proposition.

MARCH

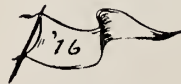
FRIDAY,	MARCH 5—	Franklin quietly accepts championship in basket-ball. Defeats Hanover, 31-17.
SATURDAY,	MARCH 6—	Gains championship of Kentucky by defeating Louisville 21-19.
FRIDAY,	MARCH 12—	College dinner. Freshmen advised from various sources to attend. Juniors special features of the occasion.
SATURDAY,	MARCH 13—	Sig dinner. Fellows coached by waitresses.
MONDAY,	MARCH 15—	Phi Delta Theta celebrates Founders' Day with stag banquet.
FRIDAY,	MARCH 19—	Professor Thurber tells his English class of Longfellow's "Snowbound."
MONDAY,	MARCH 22—	Strange how Phi Delts begin to work.
THURSDAY,	MARCH 25—	Winter term ends.
TUESDAY,	MARCH 30—	Spring term opens.

APRIL

THURSDAY, APRIL 1—Pearl and Harry go walking, as usual.
TUESDAY, APRIL 6—Oakey complains of her left face hurting her.
THURSDAY, APRIL 8—Seating rearranged. The first are last and the last first.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14—"Dad" Elliott comes to Franklin.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21—State Normal here.
FRIDAY, APRIL 23—Annual goes to press.
FRIDAY, APRIL 30—Wabash at Franklin.



upright 20



(march 12)



1 March 1911



(equal 2)



194-407



LOUISVILLE OFFICE
No. 423 Paul Jones Building

INDIANAPOLIS OFFICE
No. 453 Lemcke Annex

Graessle-Mercer Company

COMMERCIAL AND CATALOGUE
PRINTERS

Corner Pine Street and Saint Louis Avenue
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

This Book is a Sample of Our Work

DIRECTORY OF ADVERTISERS

	PAGE
BALSER BROTHERS, Bakery	161
BOHALL, Grocery	171
CITIZEN'S NATIONAL BANK	171
CLARK, Indianapolis, Commercial Photographer	173
COLLINS, Jeweler	167
DEAN, Dentist	173
DUNLAP & SONS, Grocery.	167
DYER, Indianapolis, Jeweler	159
FARMERS' TRUST COMPANY	173
FRANKLIN DAIRY COMPANY.	167
FRANKLIN NATIONAL BANK	167
FRANKLIN TAILORING COMPANY	173
FRATERNITY ICE CREAM PARLOR	161
GRAESSLE-MERCER COMPANY, Printers	177
H. & D. LAUNDRY	171
INDIANAPOLIS ENG. & ELECTRO. COMPANY	175
INTERSTATE PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY	163
JOHNSON, Shoemaker	173
KELLY, Florist	161
KEMP BROTHERS, Dry Cleaners	167
LEE MOY, Laundry	173
McCOLLOUGH, Druggist	159
MEANS DRUG COMPANY	167
MECCA STUDIO, Photographers	169
MILLER, Decorator.	161
MOORE FURNITURE COMPANY	173
OTT'S STEAM LAUNDRY	167
PAYNE & SON, Clothiers	171
PRATHER'S RESTAURANT	173
SPINGLER & STAINBROOK	171
STAR OFFICE, Daily Paper and Printers	161
VORIS & COMPANY, Dry Goods.	159
WHITESIDES & COMPANY, Clothiers	171



MAY

MONDAY, MAY 3—Fern—"Do you really think I have a case, Margaret?"

FRIDAY, MAY 7—Tri Delts entertain College women.

SATURDAY, MAY 15—Psi Nus give buffet luncheon.

THURSDAY, MAY 20—Bogard in the Franklin room.

"Don't leave, Charlotte; I like to have you around."

FRIDAY, MAY 28—DePauw at Franklin.

JUNE

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2—We play Butler.

FRIDAY, JUNE 4—Junior reception.

But weren't those Junior stunts great!

TUESDAY, JUNE 8—Exams begin.

MONDAY, JUNE 14—Senior class play.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15—Alumni Day.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16—Commencement Day.



May 20



May 3



June 9



June 10



June 14



That Which Appears in Franklin's 1916 Almanack

TITLE PAGE	3	THE SEASONS, Photos	90
DEAN CROWELL, Photo	4	ORGANIZATIONS	95
DEDICATION	5	WEBSTER	96
COLLEGE SEAL	6	PERICLESIAN	100
PROEM	7	Y. M. C. A.	102
FRANKLIN COLLEGE, Photo	8	Y. W. C. A.	106
LITERARY	9	GLEE CLUB	110
TODAY	10	SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION	113
THE STORY	11	WIGS AND QUEUES	114
REMEMBER, DEAR	16	ORATORICAL	116
HOW TO BE LITERARY	17	STUDENT VOLUNTEER	117
LETTERS FROM AN OLD GRAD TO HIS NEPHEW	19	FRANKLIN BOARD	118
LOOKING BACKWARD	28	PRESS CLUB	120
THE SPIRIT OF THE PIONEER	29	ALMANACK STAFF	122
NEW PHYSICS LABORATORY, Photo	30	NIGHT SCENE, Photo	124
BOARD OF DIRECTORS	31	COLLEGE LIFE	125
LIBRARY, Photo	32	CAMPUS DAY DINNER	126
ALUMNI	33	HALLOWE'EN PARTY	129
FRANKLIN COLLEGE, 1914-15, Photo	36	FACULTY RECEPTION	130
THE FACULTY	37	MISSIONARY CONFERENCE	131
COLLEGE LIFE, Snapshots	44	"Dad" ELLIOTT MEETINGS	131
CLASSES	45	MID-YEAR COLLEGE DINNER	132
CLASS PRESIDENTS	46	ATHLETICS	133
SENIORS	47	COACH THURBER, Photo	134
JUNIORS	55	MANAGERS OF TEAMS, Photos	135
SOPHOMORES	67	"F" ASSOCIATION, Photo	136
FRESHMEN	71	FOOTBALL	137
FRANKLIN COLLEGE IDEAL	75	GOODELL FIELD, Photo	140
FACTS ABOUT FRANKLIN	76	BASKET-BALL	143
FRATERNITIES AND SORORITIES	77	BASEBALL	149
PHI DELTA THETA	78	MISCELLANEOUS	155
SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON	80	ODE TO AN OUTLAW	155
PHI ALPHA PI	82	ATHLETIC PICNIC, Snapshots	156
PI BETA PHI	84	HERE'S ONE ON YOU	157
DELTA DELTA DELTA	86	NUF SED	158
IOTA PSI NU	88	FRATERNITY AND SORORITY LOAFING PLACES	164
		THE ALMANACK CHRONICLE	165
		THE ADVERTISEMENTS	159
		THE ANNUAL LINEUP	180





HE SAW HIS FINISH
YOU SEE THE FINISH
THE EDITORS SEE THEIR FINISH

REDC



7/15/2011

T 234529 5 19 00



HF GROUP - IN

